Cambria Freeman.

. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

LUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1875. NUMBER 23.

W ADVERTISEMENTS.

N. F. BURNHAM'S TURBIN WATER WHEEL

was selected, 4 years ago, and put to work in the U.S. Patent Office, D. C., and has proved to be the best. Nineteen sizes made. Prices lower than any other first-class wheel. Pamphlet free.

N. F. BURNHAM, YORK, PA.

GILES' LINIMENT

IDE OF AMMONIA

Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Sore Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Burns, Scalds, Wounds of every nature in man or animal. No single cures this remedy has effected, of the most important and obstinate cases ever discovered for the cure of pain, "in croup, laryngitis and bronchitis, and other *Universal foibles of* which mankind are heir to," this remedy is a most marked and decided benefit."—U.S. NEWTON, M. D., 137 W. 47th St.,

J. P. THOMPSON, Ebensburg, Pa.,
Druggists, Depot 461 6th Ave., N. Y.

MARVEL OF THE WORLD.—Bethesda Water restores thousands from the brink of ruin to health and strength to those within the reach of all medical science. Restores the appetite, a tonic to one of happiness, to those within its virtues. It cures Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Diabetes; eradicates Impurities of the Kidneys; restores the urine to its natural health, and has performed the most astonishing cures of any known remedy. Address, for circulars, Dr. Evans R. Hendry, Waukesha, Wis.

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urnal of Information for Advertisers, Edition, 9,500 copies. ished weekly. Terms, $2 per ar, in advance.

(Changes made at different dates) to one address. Office, No. 41 Park Row, New York.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Editors and Publishers.

$20 a day at home. Terms free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P.O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

st Steel Plow Points.

FARMERS, one and all, are hereby informed that a perfect self-sharpener can be saved by using our Steel plow shares, of which only one pair is required for a whole season, and in some soils, by being twice turned, has lasted two seasons. When worn dull, they can be sharpened by any good blacksmith in the ordinary part. We have kept on hand and fit any Pittsburgh plow or kind made to order

TAIL PRICES of POINTS.

	Low Cut.	High Cut.	Remember, cutter, rather,
Weight	$1.75	$1.50	$ 80
"	1.45	1.60	1.80
"	1.85	1.25	
Coal West Va.	1.75	1.50	

Any trade mark and the words thereon.

Those at once and try it now. We have over 4000 points hereafter. In making this Steel is patented, and is made at no other Steel Works in Pittsburgh.

Axle Boxes and Wagon Skeins also Spring, having from four to six times the wear of only half the weight of those

J. C. RIDWELL,
Way and Garrison Alley,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Brown Works, June 4, 1875.-3m.

THE WALTER A. WOOD

GIN & REAPING MACHINE.

rong Local Endorsement.

(Name of other fully explains itself, and

Ebensburg, Pa., April 16, 1875.

A. Wood, President, etc.

DEAR SIR: This is to certify that I, A. & S. W. DAVIS, your agent for the year 1872, one of the UNION MOWERS, which I have operated three seasons with entire satisfaction, and in cutting fully 200 acres of grass. I have expended one cent on it for repairs, and I find with it is that it will do as much work with shafts for one horse instead of two, and can very easily operate it in that way.

Yours truly,
JOHN T. HUGHES.

Residing 1 miles south of Ebensburg.

Persons interested who wish to see the machine, or examine the merits of the Wood, Brainer, Pratt's, Sabine, Hench & Bro., Baker, Stoner's Fanning Mill, Imperial Plow, and other machinery, are invited to call at the Sale Stable of

L. & S. W. DAVIS,
Agents for Cambria County.

Ebensburg, April 30, 1875.-3m.

OOD! The BLOOD is the LIFE. Keep it pure and the whole system will be diseased. You cannot purify a stream while the fountain head can impart good water only while the blood is contaminated in the vital parts of it. Therefore, BLOOD, and nature will heal herself. No medicine has ever been discovered that will so quickly and surely purify the blood as a number of *peculiar*

LINDSEY'S

PROVED BLOOD SEARCHER!

which is rapidly gaining a national reputation for the cure of

Scrofulous Affections, Cancerous Formations, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.

It is a Vegetable Compound, and cannot injure the most delicate infant. Ladies who suffer from the diseases known as Female Weaknesses will find speedy relief by using it. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine manufactured by R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, on the outside wrapper of each bottle.

For sale by all Druggists and Country Dealers, and by HARRIS & SON, Agents, Ebensburg. [6-4.-3m.]

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

USE

Averill Chemical Paint

ready for use of all sizes and colors, ready to be applied to wood and use. Any one can be his own painter, and make a business by using it. It is cheaper and better. Try a sample can. Sold at

ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,

No. 63 Wood Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

B. McCONNELL, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

LORETTO, PA.

Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. [5-14.-6m.*]

JOHN SNYDER, Treasurer, in account with Carroll Twp., June 5, 1875.

Dr.

To amount of Cash Duplicate	$280.02
" balance from old account	36.15
	$316.17

Cr.

By whole am't of Orders granted	$277.31	
" Commission on $380.02	19.00	
" Overplus paid in 1874	4.35	
" Exonerations	1.41	—$302.67
Balance due Township		$ 13.50

JACOB A. HOOVER, Supervisor, in account with Carroll Township, June 4, 1875, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$673.66
" " " cash received on Road tax		24.17
" " still outstanding on " "		5.03
" " rec'd from P. Hoover, Superv'r.		20.00
" " of order on Treasurer		65.04
		$787.90

Cr.

By services as Supervisor, 68 days	$102.00	
" Exonerations	5.24	
" two Duplicates	50	
" amount paid out	8.25	
" Taxables' work on Roads	671.91	—$787.90

PETER HOOVER, Supervisor, in account with Carroll Township, June 4, 1875, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$743.53
" cash received on Road tax		18.81
" amount received from Commissioners		19.92
" " still due on Road tax		49.77
" " of order on Treasurer		30.04
" " " " "		4.00
		$876.77

Cr.

By services as Superv sor, 69 days	$ 60.00	
" amount paid for repairing	50	
" " " $300 p, with interest on same	12.72	
" am't p'd J. A. Hoover, Superv'r	20.00	
" amount of exonerations	17.52	
" per centage for collecting $40.00	2.04	
" amount worked out by taxables	730.99	—$ 876.77

We, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts, do hereby certify that they are correct.

S. A. SHOEMAKER,
D. A. LUTHER,
CHAS. DUNLAP, } Auditors.

Attest—JAMES MELLON, Clerk. [11-3t.]

STATEMENT of Receipts and Expenditures of Loretto Borough for the year ending June 7, 1875:

S. FRY, Collector of Borough Taxes, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$112 67
" " collected from Wm. Lake	1 87
	$114.54

Cr.

By Receipts of Treasurer	$134.00	
" Exonerations	35	
" Commission as Collector	7.22	— 141.58
Balance due Borough		$ 2.96

S. FRY,
To Loretto School District, Dr.

To State appropriation		$ 76.35
" amount of Duplicate		390.22
" F. X. Hait (late Treasurer)		96.92
" Order of R. Kelly (Collector)		97.71
" Rent of School House		6.50
" amount from P. Mealy		30.24
		$793.77

Cr.

By Exonerations	$ 6.73	
" Orders audited	698.33	
" Commission	20.00	
" Justice costs	93	—$725.99
Balance due S. Fry		$ 19.22

WE, the Auditors, have examined the above accounts and find them correct.

B. W. LITZINGER,
J. P. LACY,
JOHN X. CONRAD, } Auditors.

WE do certify that the above is correct.
GEO. YINGER, President of S. Board.
P. MEALLY, Secretary of S. Board.

WM. LITZINGER, Treasurer of Loretto Boro', Dr.
To amount received from Collector.....$131.09

Cr.

By Orders audited	$200.15	
" Commission	6.68	—$206.83
Balance due Treasurer		$ 78.83

WE, the Auditors, have examined the above account and find the same correct.

B. W. LITZINGER,
JOHN P. LACY,
JOHN X. CONRAD, } Auditors.

Loretto, June 7, 1875.-5t.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Board of School Directors of Carroll Township, May 31, 1875:

RECEIPTS.

Gross amount of TAX for School purposes	$1,407.44
For Building purposes	703.51
Total amount	$2,110.95
Deduct exonerations	10.51
Leaving a balance of	$2,100.44
Cash from former Treasurer	297.41
Sale of old buildings	50.50
State appropriation	189.67
From unseated lands	46.16
	$2,588.58

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Teachers' salaries	$1,320.00
New School buildings and lots	160. 0
Paid for fuel	76.95
Salary of Secretary	2 .0
Salary of Treasurer & Collector	150. 0
Miscellaneous expenses	172.12
Balance on hand	684.36—$2,588.58

JAMES MELLON, Clerk.

Carroll Twp., June 11, 1875.-3t.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DISTRICT for the year ending June, 1875:

JOSEPH CHISTE, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$2,226 12
" " " State appropriation	275 18
" " " Tax on Unseated Lands	245 50
" " rec'd from Jesse McGough, late Treasurer	1,453 73
	$4,200 61

Cr.

By Orders redeemed	$3,617 56
" Exonerations	112 73
" Tax returned	23 41
" 5 per cent. on $2,229 12	111 45
" 2 per cent. on $3,417 54	68 34—$3,733 47
Balance due Township	$ 473 01

Having examined the above account, we, the undersigned Auditors of Washington Township, hereby certify that the same is correct.

JAMES NOON,
JAMES ITEL, } Auditors.

[6-18.-3t.]

FARM, FARMING UTENSILS, AND LIVE STOCK AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, on THURSDAY, JULY 1st, 1875, at 1 o'clock, a.m., 75 Acres of Land in Barr tp., one-and-a-half miles from St. Nicholas, on which there are erected two good Houses—one plank and the other a hewed log house—Log Barn, Spring House, Corn Crib, &c. Also, 2 head Bay Horses, 2 fresh Cows, 1 two year old and 2 one year old Heifers, 9 Sheep, 6 Hogs, 1 four-horse Threshing Machine, Plows, Harrows, and many other articles. Terms will be made known and a reasonable credit given at time of sale.

FRANK WESMILLER.

Barr Twp., June 11, 1875.-3t.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE COUNTY OF CAMBRIA.—Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of F. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of Griffith & Davis, will be presented at the next Argument Court for confirmation and allowance.

B. M'COLGAN, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, June 10, 1875.3t

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a NOTE for $35 given by me to M. L. BROWN, late of Ebensburg. Said note having been fraudulently obtained, I am determined not to pay it when it becomes due. So I warn all to stand from under.

WILLIAM ADAMS.

St. Augustine, June 4, 1875.—11-3t.*

LIME! LIME!—Farmers and others in want of a good article of LIME, in any desired quantities, can now be accommodated, promptly and upon fair terms, by calling at the farm of Dr. Wm. Lemmon, in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg.

June 4, 1875.-tf. LEMMON & MAKIN.

PHANTASY'S DEATH-LOVE.

Where'er I roam, by hill or stream
There reigns sweet Phantasy;
And I behold, as in a dream,
My love steal silently.

As lovely as when loveliest
She glided in the dance,
The peeress of the hour confessed,
Admired by every glance!

Her face shines sweeter than in life,
Her brow is more serene;
For she is sinless of the strife
Of souls, that mars earth's scene.

Her step is lighter; though on earth
None pressed more airy light,
By sickness' bed, in halls of mirth,
'Mid sorrow or delight.

Her form in Beauty's perfect mold,
The same that glowed with health
Oft meets me on the verdant world
As if it came by stealth.

And always, in whatever place,
I must be quite alone,
If I would find her phantom form
Beside or near my own.

THE STORM AT SEA.

A low red farmhouse, with great barns and granaries attached, was the home of the Kennedys of Ashton. It was the best farm in the town, although old farmers, coming from rich grazing counties, sneered at the idea of "rai-in' anything so nigh on to the salt water."

It required all Matthew Kennedy's sturdy active energies to make it pay; but it did pay bountifully. His father and grandfather had both farmed this property; but, in both cases, there had been a meagre return. But Matthew did not disdain the helps of scientific agriculture as laid down in the books, nor despise the new improvements in farming implements; and thus he succeeded, where they had failed.

His wife, a pretty, rosy farmer's daughter, was truly a helpmeet for him. They who could procure their supply of butter from Mary Kennedy's churning, were fortunate people indeed. Matthew was not young when he married her; for he would not marry while his old parents lived; but Mary knew that he loved her, and Matthew was worth waiting for.

Six years after their marriage, when the farm was giving out the precious reward of their industry, little Andrew, the first and the last child, was born. All the rewards of the Kennedys came slowly, but they were full and rich gifts that the good Father bestowed, and this, the dearest, most precious of all. Surely, no child ever fulfilled a parent's desire more fully than little Andrew. He was no precocious, sickly child, whose feeble light flashes up for an instant, and then is quenched in death or imbecility; but a strong, healthy, active, boy, full of life, having a sensible mind in a splendid physical organization—the inheritance from both father and mother.

Open and frank—generous, brave and good-tempered, no one could see the boy without liking him. It was Mrs. Kennedy's only boast, that Andrew had never, in his life, disobeyed her. But a great sharp pang was nevertheless, inflicted upon the poor mother's heart by this very boy.

It came, all along of having a farm "so nigh on to the salt water," too; for Andrew, unknown to any one, had cherished the wildest, most intense longings to try his fate upon that ocean in sight of which he was born! and now, for the first time, he announced, on his fifteenth birthday, that he was going to sea. His father was disappointed and grieved at heart; but he would not damp the boy's ardor, and thought at any rate, he would soon sicken of his resolution after once embarking.

"Let him try it, dear," he said to Mary, when her tearful eye showed how terribly she was suffering. "Why, Mary dear, don't take on so. He is not the first boy that has tried the waves; and when he gets to be an East India captain like old Thorndike, we shall be proud of him."

But Mary saw no consolation. Away down in the depths of the sea, she saw in her troubled dreams, the caverns filled with whitening bones, and the seashells and floating weeds tangled in her Andrew's beautiful hair. She fell sick, as a natural consequence; but no martyr at the stake was more courageous. She kept her secret, and no one knew that she was sick at heart.

She rose from her sick bed, to pack the sailor's seachest with garments on which she had wrought night and day, to transform them into what Andrew called "sea duds;" while many new ones grew under her hand. Had Andrew known how his mother's heart ached, he would have given it all up; but she "made no sign," after the first few days, and even put on a forced cheerfulness, rather than disappoint her boy.

In the very midst of the preparations, there came an awful storm, and the beach was strown with the dead. Andrew consoled himself that storms like that were very infrequent; and as the next morning was bright, and the waves glittered in the sun, he forgot that he had *almost* resolved the night before to give up his project.

Dick Armstrong, the doctor's son, had joined in Andrew's proposed enterprise. He was a wild, reckless youth, and his father was quite willing that he should go. He was a torment at home and at school; and the doctor thought the discipline on shipboard would be the best restraint. But Mary was in terror at the thought of his influence upon Andrew.

"No, no," said her husband, when her fears at length disclosed themselves to his watchful eye; "Andrew is too well grounded in good principles for Dick Armstrong to influence him. You know he never has yielded to him."

"I know—but when they are at sea—"

"Faithless Mary!" said Matthew; "is not the same God upon the sea as upon the land? Do not distress yourself longer about what *may* be, but try to reconcile yourself to what *must* be."

And so Mary could only bear her sorrows where she had carried her joys—to the foot of the Great White Throne. And the day had come for Andrew to go. She saw his chest carried away, with mute anguish; and before noon she saw the white sails of the Albatross all set, and her colors flying in the breeze. And she knew that Andrew was on board, and that soon, very soon, the waves would be between her and her heart's darling.

Every day of absence from a beloved one may bring sad or anxious thoughts, but every day is not like the first; and the Kennedys were too sensible people to darken their rooms or shut out cheerfulness from their faces, because their boy was not with them. Somehow, the year rolled away, and Mary's fifty-second churning had been performed, and the great yellow balls of butter had come out as hard and sweet as ever, when she began to think she might reasonably look for the Albatross from Calcutta.

She had heard from Andrew. He was well and happy, enjoying his sea life with a zest she had hardly expected. All that was in it was playfully told in a jest—no brave man would mind it at all. "Andrew, my little Andrew *a man*?" thought poor Mary; "it cannot—must not be! I *must* have my boy again, and not a great bearded man. I can't have it so." And she shed a few tears because she had lost her baby, as foolish mothers say, when their boys grow up too quickly.

She looked at the pretty Indian scarf that Andrew had sent her, and went over to see Mrs. Armstrong, who, since Dick had gone away from her, had invested him with a thousand good qualities that had never been accorded to him at home.

And the mothers now met every day, to talk over the return, each giving a little strength, or borrowing a little anxiety, as their moods might be.

Homeward bound was the Albatross, and homeward bound was Mary's son. Would they ever arrive at their destined port? Had not Andrew repeated so many times, what a fast sailer was the Albatross? And would she shame her reputation now? No. Mary resolved that she would put faith in God and man—in the noble ship herself—in all things, and look cheerfully forward to the *return*. And she did not let her trust waver, until the Winter months had one half gone by. Then she would go up to Andrew's room, where she had gathered books and pictures, and new furniture and curtains, and a carpet such as he always fancied—a small figure, crimson and bright green—and there she would kneel down, with the blinds closed, and pray and weep in the darkness. Up there, in that chill fireless room, the dreary monotone of the north-east wind would come to her ears like a wail over the dead.

March came, and the ship came not. O, the dreary waiting for the equinoctial gales! If the Albatross could have the fortune to get into port, before these wild winds were awakened in their wrath! but the eighteenth of March was dawning, and no ship yet.

Mary felt that she could not see Mrs. Armstrong again; but when the sun came up, glorious as a Summer morning, and the whole day through was bright and golden, and Mary took out her plants in the warm air, she felt that she had been foolish to anticipate any trouble. The doctor came in, rubbing his hands.

"Are your pies and puddings all ready for the boys, Mrs. Kennedy? Elizabeth has been heating the oven for two days. Dick will have an appetite like a hippopotamus, if he can swallow all his mother's nice things."

Mary's brow had contracted an approach to a wrinkle, since Andrew had went away, but it cleared at this.

"No, I never thought of it. I will do it to-morrow. Why, what on earth was I thinking of? Do you think them near, doctor?"

"I am no sailor—I cannot tell; but it is time—high time."

Just as he said it, a man passed the open window, and called out to a neighbor:

"There will be a big storm to-morrow—the line gale is coming!"

Coming! with all that glory in the sky and upon the waves? Coming, when the air was warm and bland as June, and the winds all hushed, and the dry wintry branches motionless? What possessed the man to croak out this dismal prophecy in her ear?

But she could not—would not believe it. There must be some great change that would take days to effect, and meantime the Albatross would be in.

Mary was one of those persons on whom the weather has marvellous effect. Had there been a cloud in the sky, a feather of snow in the air, her spirits would have been at low-water mark at once; but here was brilliant, almost Summer weather. She was going to enjoy it, sure. But the prophecy was repeated in another voice, and this time by one she could not doubt. It was the pilot's voice, and he was going down to the shore.

"Are you faint, Mrs. Kennedy?" said the doctor. He need not have asked, for no marble is whiter than the face he laid down upon the lounge. "Bless my soul!" he exclaimed; "why will woman always faint away? Matthew! Matthew, I say—find your wife's smelling-bottle! She is in a faint. That's right, my man—now more cold water."

"What ails her?" said the frightened husband. "Has she heard anything?"

"Only that there is to be a storm some day. Women are so foolish, you know."

Mary was soon restored. She had no fine lady nerves, but sometimes her deep and tender feelings betrayed her. She woke to see the sun she had hailed so gladly, sinking down into a great black western cloud. It seemed like a pall, and beneath it was her son!

Before nine in the evening, the wild winds were sweeping over the hills and across the bay. On shore, the elemental din was loud and deep. Windows were blown in, chimneys rocked, and some new buildings, just raised and boarded, toppled over. A drenching rain, mingled with great hailstones, came rattling down—drenching the long streets, and pouring its full tribute down the slopes that led seaward.

There were sad watchers in that troubled night—fathers, mothers, friends; but none so outwardly calm as the poor mother at the old red farmhouse. She seemed almost turned to stone—so still and cold. Not a sound escaped her lips; not a sigh came up with the quiet breath.

Above the roar of the tempest, their came fitfully, other sounds. The signal gun of distress pealed out upon the air—the crashing of heavy timbers, the dull straining of cordage, were all heard amid the brief pauses of the storm. Two or three vessels were certainly near shore, and their fate seemed inevitable. Then came a fearful crash, and the watchers on the beach ran toward the point from whence the sound came. A large schooner had struck upon the rocks, and was fast breaking up; but brave hearts were near, and, spite of danger in rescuing them, they were nearly all saved, and borne tenderly to the nearest houses.

All at once Mary Kennedy found herself forsaken. At the sound of distress that wailed up high over the storm, all had left her. She roused herself, and, running to the entry, took down a thick cape that had belonged to Andrew. His long woollen comforter hung beside it—the same she had knitted for him to wear to school. She tied this over her head, put on the cape, and went out into the blinding storm, and down to the beach, guided by the lights that kind hands had scattered here and there across the beach—watchfires, burning with a dull red glow that lighted up the waves as the crimson sky had lighted it that evening. As she went on, she heard one and another say that the Albatross was driving on shore. No one dreamed that the small quiet figure, standing by a great rock, was the mother of Andrew Kennedy. They talked about him—talked of his pleasant ways and his good heart, and how it would kill his parents if he should be lost; but their talk was suddenly interrupted. The cold gray morning had dawned. The Albatross had been in sight ever since the first gray light appeared. No boat could live in the boiling waves; no lifeboat was there. There was nothing to do, but to wait till the ship should strike or—dread alternation!—go down into the depths with all her precious freight of human lives.

"O God in heaven! there is but a plank between my child and death!" murmured the miserable mother, speaking for the first time since the storm had commenced.

She spoke no more, for the ship came on, her heavy timbers straining, creaking, driving on and on, apparently to destruction. The crew had labored bravely, but, in this crisis, they could do naught but stand upon the deck and wait, while the ship rolled and plunged, as unmanageable as a wild horse.

Among the figures standing there, Mary saw her child. It must have been pure instinct; else she could not have known that tall weather-beaten figure, so large and strong and dark, for her fifteen-year-old stripling. But the heart took in what the eyes and the memory lost. From that time, she never lost sight of him, until he threw himself into the sea and disappeared amidst the boiling waves. Then a giant billow bore him upward again, and hope and despair played at deadly odds with the mother's heart. And now there were two of them—together battling the great waves, and seeming to be cheering each other on—another, as young and active as the first. Dear God! will they ever be saved? And those brave sailors, fighting with the giant waves beyond, *can* they ever come to land? Ah, there are other brave seamen on the beach, throwing ropes to the exhausted men in the water. It nerves them afresh. They know now that their friends on shore have hope and courage, and it braces them to new efforts.

One after another snatches the heavy cables, and clings to them, passing them around their waists, and giving all their remaining strength to tying the great knots. Then they give up, and lie floating upon the waves, while those on the beach pull gently and tenderly upon the ropes. Fifteen are drawn safely on shore. The other poor fellow, weak and exhausted, was dead when taken from the water. It was not Andrew, nor Dick Armstrong; for, already, strong arms had borne them to their homes.

Panting and breathless, a little figure, in a man's cape and a woollen head-covering, followed the bearers of Andrew Kennedy; and not until it reached the gate at the farmhouse, did it lay a cold hand within the great palm of Mathew Kennedy. He started, as if an iceball had touched him, and, turning, saw Mary!

It was well that all through the day and night following, fatigue had numbed the senses of the family at the farm. So much had been gone through, that only the deep sleep of exhaustion could rest them. There was no sound in the house all that time, except the hushed footsteps of the work people, doing quietly what must be done.

But a joyful group met in the breakfast-room, on the second morning—a little pale, but with glad and thankful hearts, and happy though tearful faces. Andrew wore a look as pure and innocent as he had carried away; and, when he talked of his next voyage, his mother subdued her shuddering terror, feeling that He who had rescued him from the peril of the seas, was able to protect him still. In all this fair broad land, there could have been no more happiness than on that morning, in the old red farmhouse.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

HIS HOME AND BURIAL PLACE.

Robinson Crusoe! Who has not read or heard of him? Yet there are thousands of persons who firmly believe that the whole history of the man is a fiction, and the man himself a first-class myth, while thousands of others, in blissful ignorance of what to think or say on the subject, reserve their opinions. To such doubting Thomases it may be said that the history is founded on actual fact, though fictitious in most of its particulars; Robinson Crusoe, as the hero is popularly called, having lived in flesh and blood on a little island in the South Pacific for four years and four months. This island home, named Juan Fernandez, or Mas-a-Tierra, is situated in latitude 33° 37' south and longitude 78° 53' west, being about 350 miles west of Valparaiso, Chili. It comprises an area of 108 square miles, but little of which could be put under cultivation owing to the mountainous nature of the island, the mountains rising in some places to a height of nearly twenty-five hundred feet, many of them having a sea wall twelve to fifteen hundred feet high, rising almost perpendicularly out of the water. Farther inland the mountains extend in irregular chains, enclosing steep, inconsiderable valleys, access to many of them being impossible without expending an amount of time and trouble that would be but poorly repaid even by the attainment of the object. Being in a low latitude, it is not so prolific in fruits nor tropical vegetation as most of the other Pacific Islands are—peaches, quinces and figs and several varieties of berries comprising all the fruits worth naming. The umbrella tree, inseperably connected with Crusoe, as presented in pictures, grows in abundance in the valleys. It grows about four feet high, with a stalk of an inch and a half or two inches in diameter, covered with short, blunt thorns, which make it decidedly rough to handle. The umbrella part spreads out and up, forming a basin three to four feet across, with a narrow opening on one side, and as the single leaf of which it is composed is thick and strong, it would, in case of necessity, answer the purpose of an umbrella very well if one didn't object to its weight and the slight inconvenience likely to be experienced in managing it in a rain-storm. The island is at present leased from the Chilian Government by a citizen of Valparaiso, who employs about a dozen men on the island raising horses and hunting goats. The latter abound in a wild state, and are hunted for their skins. Add to the number of men a dozen women and children, and you will have the total population—all living in the northern end of the island on Cumberland Bay. Briefly told, these are the principal features of the island as it exists to-day.

Some years ago this was the Botany Bay of Chili, where all unfortunates whose bumps of destructiveness and approbativeness were found to be too largely developed for the public good were invited to sojourn at the public expense, in the hope that time, solitude and sea-air would effect a cure of the complaint. For a time all went well, but the Government's guests becoming ungrateful for the hospitalities received, most emphatically and practically protested against any further exercise of public attention in their favor. They first tried the plan of working their passage away from the island without waiting for their ticket-of-leave, but these occasions not occurring so frequently nor so easily as they would wish, they finally rose in a body and annihilated their guardians, after which the Government came to the conclusion that as a penal settlement Juan Fernandez was not a success, so they now send their patients to rusticate in the coal mines on the Straits of Magellan.

While on the island the convicts lived in caves which they had to dig in the side of one of the mountains facing the harbor. These caves were seven in number, all in a row, several hundred feet back from the water and about seventy-five feet above the water level. Three of these caves stood some distance from the other four, and did not amount to much, being only fifteen feet wide, ten high, and ten deep, with hard clay walls, floor and ceiling. The other four were much larger and more interesting, and I shall endeavor to describe the best one of these. It was twenty feet wide, twenty high, and eighty deep, forming a parallelopipedon, if the reader knows what that is. The ground near the entrance was hard and bare, but at the rear it was soft and covered with thick moss. The sides and back were covered with hanging pinnate leaves very much like if they were not the common fern, ranging from a few inches to a foot in length; the roof or ceiling was also thickly "festooned" with these hanging leaves, though many of them were faded and black. The whole presented a very beautiful and enchanting scene. It appeared like some fairy grotto, such as we read of, or like a fairy transformation scene as witnessed in a theatre. Everything was green—the ground, the sides, the roof, the air—and I felt a little "green" myself in such a place.

The next and greatest place of interest is the cave in which Crusoe lived while on the island. It is only a few hundred feet from the beach, in the side of one of several mountains seperating the valley which it is in from the valley in which the other caves are, facing the anchorage. To reach the cave from the anchorage by land is next to impossible, on account of the steepness and wildness of the intervening mountains, but by taking a boat a pull of a mile and a half or two miles, around a projecting mountain, will bring one to the foot of the valley in which the cave lies. As just stated, it is only a few hundred feet from the beach, in a mountain side, facing the west. The mouth of the cave is irregular in shape, forming an imperfect triangle. It is about twenty-five feet wide at the base and twenty feet high at the apex, the depth being twelve feet. From the entrance the sides and ceiling slope downward toward the rear. The interior is rough, as if the cave was cut out by a pickaxe or similar instrument, making no pretensions to shape or evenness. A few places were dug out in the sides for keeping his household articles, but these, like the cave, were empty. The only articles to be seen were a few nails in one wall, and a small hatchet hung up in a corner, evidently placed there by some later occupant. The entrance had once been closed with rustic work of branches filled in with mud, this is now all gone except a small piece in a lower coroner that looked as if newly repaired. And this rude cavity was the lonely, cheerless habitation of Robinson Crusoe for more than four years!

The highest mountain in the vicinity is called Selkirk's Lookout. Near the summit of this lookout, in a clef separating it from another mountain, is a tablet, the copy of which, herewith presented, explains itself. The tablet is of cast-iron, twenty by thirty inches, and half an inch thick, placed in the side of a rock. Such is the monument that marks the resting-place of Alexander Selkirk, or Robinson Crusoe. Dying in the English naval service, his remains were conveyed in a man-of-war to the island which he had made famous and interesting by his solitary, almost mythical residence upon. And in that far-away unfrequented spot, away up the mountain side which he so often ascended in life,

"Watching for a sail;
No sail from day to day,"

with the wild birds for its watchers and the south wind for its plaintive mourner, lies the body of a man; the record of whose life, or at least four years of it, has probably found a greater number of interested readers than that of any other man the world has ever seen.—*Hearth and Home.*

THE MOVING SEASON.—The moving season having closed, and the things put to rights, the woman of the house has the woman of the next house in to show her the rooms.

"It must have been an awful job to have got all those carpets down, and curtains up," says the visitor. "I don't see how you ever did it alone."

"It was a pretty good job," modestly admits the housekeeper, with her face shining with satisfaction.

"I should say it was," responds the visitor, with emphasis. "Don't you feel completely worn out?"

"O, I don't know," is the artless reply. "It was hard work to be sure, without a woman; but then they are often more of a bother to watch and look after than doing all the work yourself. And as for George, he is so awkward and grumbles so much—man-like—that I might as well do it all myself. And so I told him I should try this time to get along alone. And I don't know as I feel a bit more, or even as tired, as when I had help."

George is her husband, of course. Ever since the moving he has employed pretty much all of his waking time in trying to find a position he can remain in for five minutes without suffering pain. He has worn the skin from his knees and hands in making a carpet stretch three inches farther than the manufacturer intended it should; he has got a thumb which will never again look as it has done, owing to the appalling eccentricity of the family hammer; and not a single joint in his whole body fits squarely in its socket. Even at the very moment his wife is ingeniously sunning herself in the amazed admiration of neighboring women, the miserable wretch is wondering if he will be able to sit on a chair as he used to.

THE ALTERNATIVE.—An old man was leading a dog along Griswold street the other day, when a bootblack took a fancy to the canine and wanted to purchase him. "Oh, you couldn't raise a dollar," replied the man, starting on. "I couldn't, eh?" yelled the boy; "well, you just wait.—There's a ten thousand dollar feller over here who is engaged to my sister, and if I ask for a scrip he's got to come down or I'll bust than match higher'n a liberty pole!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FATHER in Iowa recently gave his daughter a lead mine as a bridal present.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 25, 1875.

AMONG the various gentlemen named for the position of State Treasurer, we know of none better calculated to fill the bill to perfection than J. H. Ross, Esq., of York county. A sound Democrat and an honest man, he would be an honor to his party and a credit to the commonwealth. Mr. Ross represented Mifflin county in the Legislature some years ago, where his honesty of purpose and acknowledged ability won for him hosts of friends.

THE West Chester *Republican*, edited by Major Moore, who holds an office in the Philadelphia Custom House, in speaking of the defeat of Butler B. Strang for State Treasurer by the late Lancaster Convention, says: *"There were special reasons why the Governor did not wish him (Strang) to be upon the ticket*, and that was one of the causes that led to his rejection by the convention." The Republican Committee of this county declared in a resolution that Hartranft and Strang were "the two ablest and purest men in the State;" but Hartranft, for "special reasons," seems not to have appreciated Strang as highly as the Committee did, and therefore prevented him from being nominated. Who is the most competent judge of this disputed question, John F. Hartranft or the Radical Committee of Cambria county?

HON. JOHN A. LEMON will be the Republican nominee in this Senatorial district for State Senate, and there is no use to disguise the fact; he is the strongest man in the party, *if not in the district.—Voice and Echo.*

Do you call it "backing your friends" thus in advance of the election to acknowledge a defeat? The editor as usual is in favor of the ticket hereafter to be nominated, but with a *proviso* as broad and significant as the remarkable one recently adopted in another quarter. His *voice* is now for regular nominations, but after they have been made its *echo* will be *against* them; and he may in the case of State Senator even be persuaded to take a slice of *lemon* in his. Falstaff was of the opinion that discretion is the better part of valor, and in the estimation of some men it is also the better part of politics. Although it is not Democratic, it is a handy thing to have in certain political households.

THE Democratic State Convention of Ohio, which met at Columbus on Wednesday of last week, unanimously renominated William Allen for Governor, and placed on the ticket with him Samuel F. Cary for Lieutenant Governor. Until Governor Allen was elected in 1873 by a majority of 817, Ohio for sixteen years, with the exception of 1862, had given large majorities in favor of the Republican ticket. We will not attempt to speculate on the result next October. If Governor Allen is successful, the Republican party will become a thing of the past and the election of a Democratic President in 1876 will be assured beyond all doubt. The campaign will be an unusually bitter one, and the contest such as when Greek meets Greek. "Old Bill Allen," as he is commonly called, has a wonderful amount of life in him yet, and if *he* should fail it is very certain that under the lead of no other Democrat could success have been achieved.

WHEN Grant was elected President, and for a long time afterwards, he had no more devoted and enthusiastic friend than Robert Bonner, of the New York *Ledger*. Bonner is a great lover of horses and owns more fast trotters, the renowned Dexter being among the number, than any other man in the country. When Grant visited New York, Bonner, in order to have himself talked about as a special friend of the President, always made it his business to take Grant out riding behind a span of his famous horses. But of late the *Ledger* man has become thoroughly disgusted with the ways of our "Second Washington," and particularly so with his equivocal third term letter. *That* was more than his Irish nature could bear, and in his paper he discourses of it and its author in this wise:

> A few years ago there was a man who had been educated in our West Point academy at the public expense. He had dropped out of the army and became a hauler of cord wood to the St. Louis market. Common report says he used to be found dallying long by the roadside on his way home.
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> Later he was a clerk in a leather store in Chicago, very poor.
>
> He was appointed a colonel in the army, and promoted and promoted and promoted, until he had the command of all our armies. Many persons always thought that much, very much of his success was owing to the superior opportunities that were given him.
>
> Finally, a rank and title never before conferred in this country were created especially for him. He was made the general of the United States army. Then he was nominated for President of the United States and elected. Next he was re-elected.
>
> Elected and re-elected to what? TO THE HIHEST ELECTIVE OFFICE EVER CREATED BY MAN! To an office, to hold which, in the infancy and beginning of the republic George Washington was proud! An office which Thomas Jefferson and James Madison and John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson gloried in the privilege of filling!
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> And now look upon the beggar on horseback—the penniless wood hauler—despised then, not for his poverty, but for his gross weaknesses and faults, coming out in a letter and spitting in the face of the whole American people, and insulting them in the most odious and offensive manner and prating upon the "sacrifices"—"SACRIFICES," that's the word—which he—*he*—HE—ULYSSES S. GRANT uses—the sacrifices he made in becoming their chief magistrate!
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> Out upon the poor fool! What does he imagine he is? Let the contempt of the whole great American people he has insulted cover him countless fathoms deep!

THE selection of Messrs. Bonaker, Linton and Hasson by the Democratic County Committee to act as Conferees to choose, in conjunction with Conferees from Blair county, a Senatorial Delegate to the State Convention, as well as to unite with like Conferees from Blair to nominate a candidate for State Senator in this district, was the triumph of the anti-*Democrat* faction. Mr. Hannan aspired to the position of Senatorial Delegate himself, but on finding that his Conferees could not be elected, and that he could not possibly be the man, he (according to the *Democrat*) "requested said Conferees, in the event of their not being already committed, to support John H. Fiske, Esq., of White township, as said Senatorial Delegate to the State Convention," which we are pleased to say "passed unanimously," the words *"in the event of their not being already committed,"* being the saving clause, as everybody knew they were committed; in fact were elected with the distinct understanding that they should support ex-Representative John Porter as Senatorial Delegate. The resolution of the Hon. John's was a piece of the thinnest hypocisy.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

While, as a general rule, we do not attach the slightest importance to any reflections which the *Tribune* may see fit to make upon the political integrity of a member of the Democratic party, there is one statement at least contained in the above article which requires a brief notice. The conferees named were appointed last September by the County Convention to nominate, in conjunction with similar conferees from Blair county, a candidate for the State Senate, and the County Committee, at its meeting on last Monday week, while recognizing the purpose for which the conferees had been originally selected, saw proper to confer upon them the additional power when they meet of also choosing a Senatorial delegate to represent this district in the State Convention, which is to be held at Erie on the 8th of September next. As the conferees are well known to be true and consistent members of the Democratic party, and entirely competent to discharge both duties, the action of the Committee, although unusual, is not by any means objectionable. From the published proceedings of the Committee it appears that one of its members suggested the name of John H. Fiske, of White township, as the choice of this county for Senatorial delegate, and there being no objection made, another member, who appeared as a *substitute*, moved that the conferees be requested to support Mr. Fiske, *"provided they were not already committed to some other gentleman."* We venture to say that this *proviso*, which was adopted, as we are informed, without one word of disension, is without a parallel in the political history of this or any other county, and how so preposterous a thing was sanctioned defies all comprehension. It is a direct and palpable insult to the conferees, for the reason that it assumes that they *may* have done that which the Committee *was then in the very act of empowering them to do.* In plain language, it imputes to the conferees a possibly prearranged fraud on the Committee. The high character of the conferees as honorable men forbid a charge so serious and derogatory as that. We can imagine some men who would do the very thing which this *proviso* leaves it to be inferred these conferees may have done, but we will never believe that *they* are capable of so low a trick, or that they will not faithfully discharge the trust reposed in them. But the *Tribune* confidently asserts that they *are* committed, and even names the person in whose favor the pledge has been given. How does the editor know that such is the fact? As John Covode once said, we deny the allegation and repudiate the "alligator." The Democracy of Cambria and Blair counties have a right to demand, and they do demand, that the delegate to be selected by the Senatorial conference to the State Convention shall be a man whose fealty and devotion to his party in the past are unquestioned and beyond suspicion; and they will be satisfied with nothing less. John H. Fiske possesses these distinctive qualities and would faithfully represent the true Democracy of the district. We never knew him to turn his back on a nomination of his party, and it is only men of that stamp who deserve to sit in a State Convention. The delegate is conceded to this county, and her conferees, having been instructed to vote for Mr. Fiske, will do so as honorable men, the positive declaration of the Johnstown *Tribune* to the contrary notwithstanding.

THAT political hybrid, the *Voice and Echo*, in its issue of last week, preparatory to future efforts in the same direction, impudently talks about the unfitness and incapacity of John G. Lake, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee. The only answer, and it is conclusive, which we have to make against its assaults is the last act of the Committee itself at its meeting in this place on the 14th instant. It was as follows:

> On motion, the thanks of the members of the County Committee present were tendered to John G. Lake, Esq., Chairman of said Committee, for the very efficient and satisfactory manner in which he has performed the duties of his onorous position.

Who knows best, the Committee or the editor of the *Voice and Echo?*

THE Prohibitionists of Pennsylvania have met, nominated a ticket adopted a platform and adjourned with the announced determination to fight a vigorous campaign. The nominee for Governor is R. Audley Brown, of Lawrence county, a Presbyterian minister, and a former Senator from that district. He is represented as an able man, a conscientious prohibitionist, and a popular man in the West. Elijah Pennypacker is the candidate for State Treasurer. He hails from Chester county, and is a member of the old family of that name who have ever manifested an active interest in Pennsylvania politics. Both the nominees are Republicans, or have been, and they threaten serious inroads on the Republican ranks.

—At a swimming match in the Delaware river on Monday, at Gloucester, James M'Callion swam 800 yards in eight minutes, and won the prize—a gold watch.

A New Archbishop.

INVESTITURE OF ARCHBISHOP WOOD WITH THE PALLIUM.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—The ceremony of the investiture of Archbishop Wood and the conferring of the pallium took place in the cathedral in this city to-day. The building and the adjacent streets were thronged with people. The decorations inside and out were elegant and profuse. The musical portion of the ceremonies was performed by a choir of fifty voices and an orchestra of thirty pieces.

The procession formed in the sacristy of the chapel and passed out Summer street to Eighteenth street, and thence into the cathedral, in the following order: Second Master of Ceremonies and thurifer, acolytes and cross-bearers, altar-boys, clergy of the diocese, visiting clergy, vicars-general, bishops, archbishops, Archbishop Bayley with his assistants, the celebrant of mass with his officers, Papal Ab-Legate Monsignor Roncetti and his secretary, Dr. Ubaldi. The procession entered the cathedral at 11 o'clock, the orchestra playing a selection. The procession passed up the main aisle and into the sanctuary. The choir then sung Haydn's Third Mass, during which the new Archbishop occupied the episcopal throne, Vicars-General Carter and Walsh occupying seats on either side of him. After the blessing in the mass was given, a "Veni Sancti" was sung preparatory to the sermon. The sermon was delivered by Right Rev. P. N. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, S. C., from the text beginning with the words. "Obey your brethren," from the Epistle of St. Paul. At the conclusion of the sermon the ceremony of investiture with the pallium was concluded. The ceremony of conferring the pallium was begun after the communion in the mass.

After the sermon the papal briefs were read, Archbishop Bayley, of Baltimore, and Bishop Wood having been in the meantime vested in full pontificals. Archbishop Wood then rose and, bearing his crozier, went to the front of the altar, where he knelt before the Archbishop of Baltimore and repeated the vow made at his consecration as bishop. Archbishop Bayley then took the pallium from the altar and placed it on the shoulders of Archbishop Wood, saying, in Latin: "To the honor of Almighty God and the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, the holy Apostles SS. Peter and Paul, of our master, Pope Pius IX., of the Holy Roman Church, and of thine of Philadelphia, committed to thy charge, we deliver to thee the pallium taken from the body of St. Peter, in which is the plenitude of the pontifical office, with the archiepiscopal name, that you may use it within your church on certain days which are expressed in the privileges granted by the Holy See."

Archbishop Wood then rose and took the place of Archbishop Bayley, in front of the altar, and pronounced the Episcopal benediction, with uncovered head. He then intoned the first line of the Te Deum, which was taken up by the choir. During the singing of the Hymn of Praise, the procession of the bishops and clergy returned to the chapel and the magnificent ceremonial which had lasted nearly four hours, was at an end.

In the evening a grand torchlight parade and serenade were had by the temperance societies of the church in honor of the occasion, the whole forming a magnificent scene. Banners, music, flags and fireworks added to the splendor of the ovation. One of the banners bore this inscription: "God bless the tree that gave us *Wood* to arch our See." Many others had patriotic mottoes appropriate to the Centennial of Bunker Hill.

ARCHBISHOP WOOD.

James Frederick Wood, the new Archbishop of Philadelphia, was born in that city April 27, 1813. His father and mother were English and came to this country in 1809. In 1821 their son James, who was then in his eighth year, was sent to England to school, where he remained for five years, at the end of which time he returned to America and resumed his studies for two years. In the latter part of 1827 he left school and was placed in the branch Bank of the United States in Cincinnati as a check-clerk. He remained in the branch bank for six years and then accepted the position of paying-teller in the Franklin Bank of Cincinnati. While in this institution he was converted from the Quaker to the Catholic faith and received into the Church by Archbishop Purcell. In 1836 he was confirmed, and soon after expressed a desire to become a priest. In 1837 he resigned his position in the bank and was sent to Rome. He entered the College of the Propaganda, where he remained seven years, when he was ordained by Cardinal Fransoni. After his ordination he returned to Cincinnati, and was appointed assistant pastor of the cathedral. He filled the position for ten years, and was then appointed pastor of St. Patrick's church, which at that time was one of the largest and most important parishes in the archdiocese. While conducting the affairs of this church he received from Rome the bulls appointing him Coadjutor Bishop of Philadelphia, and was consecrated April 26, 1857. In 1860 Bishop Neumann died, and he was selected to fill his place. In 1862 Bishop Wood, by invitation of the Pope, went to Rome and was present at the canonization of the Japanese martyrs. In 1867 he again visited Rome and participated in the celebration of the eighteen hundredth anniversary of SS. Peter and Paul. He was also present at the Vatican Council in 1869, and participated in its deliberations for several months. At the end of this time his health began to fail, and in 1870, by advice of the Pope, he sailed for this country.

A REMARKABLE suit is in progress in a San Francisco court. In November, 1872, Jas. C. King shot and killed Arthur F. O'Neil, in Brooklyn, New York. King was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. King had met a wealthy merchant, named Stott, in San Francisco, and he had married the latter's daughter. The union for some reason turned out to be most unhappy. Her father left all his estate by will to Mrs. King on her becoming a widow, and the question now presented to a San Francisco tribunal is, whether she is entitled, under the will, to come into possession of the property. Though King is now confined in the State prison at Sing Sing, New York, Mrs. King contends that she is a widow fully within the meaning of the terms of her father's will, and therefore entitled to come into the property left by him at the time of his decease. The laws of New York as represented to California Judges, provide that "a person sentenced to imprisonment for life shall be deemed civilly dead," and that "no pardon granted any person who shall be sentenced to imprisonment for life shall be deemed to restore such person to the rights of any previous marriage. The question is, though the wife be divorced and King alive in the flesh, and though civilly dead according to the laws of New York, is Mrs. King a widow in California? Upon the determination of that point depends the acquisition and enjoyment of a large property left by a father to a daughter upon the event of her becoming a widow.

—The six months' suspension in the Luzerne and Wyoming coal region is ended, the men having agreed to go to work at a reduction of 10 per cent. from prices formerly paid.

The Democratic Standard-Bearer in Ohio.

This distinguished gentleman, the present Governor of Ohio, was yesterday renominated by the Democratic convention of that State. Mr. Allen was born in Edenton, North Carolina, in 1807. Having the misfortune to lose both his parents at an early age, the ties of home associations were thus severed, and he removed to Lynchburg, where he learned the business of a saddler and harness maker. At the age of sixteen years he started for the West, attracted by glowing reports from that region and walked the long road from Lynchburg, Virginia, to Chillicothe, Ohio. Here the sister of Mr. Allen resided, Mrs. Thurman, the mother of Senator Thurman, and by this sister young Allen was sent to the Chillicothe Academy, and this was the real commencement of his education, as up to that time he had only caught up such snatches of learning as fell in his way. At the proper age Mr. Allen entered the office of Hon. Edward King, in Chillicothe, as a law student. His legal preceptor was eminent in his profession, and the son of Rufus King, who figured prominently in the war of the American Revolution. Upon being admitted to the bar Mr. Allen immediately obtained a respectable business for a young man. This was owing to great steadiness of character and the possession of fine oratorical powers. The latter made him powerful and successful before juries. As a counselor he also acquired an enviable reputation. At the early age of 26 Mr. Allen attracted the notice of the politicians of his section of Ohio, and was nominated by the Democrats as their candidate for Congress in the Chillicothe district. The district was Whig, by a decided majority, and Mr. Allen's opponent was Governor Duncan McArthur, an able and popular man, who was induced to decline a re-election for the place he occupied and take the field against the young champion of the Democracy. In this contest Mr. Allen met in debate, not only Mr. McArthur, but William Sumpter Murphy, a fine speaker, before a popular audience. After a memorable struggle Mr. Allen was declared elected by one vote, and took his seat in the Twenty-third Congress. In this body he soon became a prominent member, and took part in the debates upon all leading questions He was accepted as one of the most forcible speakers in the house. At the end of Mr. Allen's Congressional term a choice for United States Senator was to be made in Ohio, and his friends and admirers at once named him for the post. The Democrats carried the Legislature by one majority, and Mr. Allen was nominated and elected over Hon. Thomas Ewing, who was then in the Senate. Thus in two instances was Mr. Allen advanced on the political road by one majority. The newly elected Senator reached Washington on the 3d of March, 1837, and on the 4th, which was the inauguration day of Martin Van Buren, he took his seat in the Senate. Before the end of his first term, Senator Allen was re-elected—this time by a decided majority—and served until the 4th of March, 1849, two full terms. While in the Senate, Mr. Allen was chairman of the committee on foreign relations, a position which he filled with signal ability. He was an early friend of Cuba, and labored in all proper ways to obtain the separate nationality and independence of that island. All the other questions of importance which came before the committee of foreign relations while Mr. Allen was chairman of that body were also treated by him with great thought, intelligence and force. In the discharge of public duties, while in the Senate and House, Mr. Allen was strictly and rigidly conscientious. He steadily refused constructive mileage, and after his retirement from the Senate the Whig Congressman from his district offered to procure and forward to him $6,000 due him on that idea. But Mr. Allen promptly refused and would not touch the amount. The whole subject was then abandoned. After his retirement from public life, in 1849, Mr. Allen removed to the beautiful and fertile valley of the Scioto, and became one of the largest and most successful farmers in the State. In 1873, when the Democrats of Ohio wanted a man to carry the State against a popular leader of the Republican party, they called Mr. Allen from his home and put him at the head of their columns. He made an active canvass, and was elected by nearly one thousand majority, being the only candidate on that ticket who escaped defeat. On the 12th of January, 1874, he was inaugurated, and his address on that occasion received commendations from leading papers of both parties. The New York *Tribune* said "it was a model document, devoted to the necessity for reducing taxes and enforcing the most rigid economy in all matters of State expenditure." Upon this point the Governor enunciated the following sentiments: "I do not mean that vague and mere verbal economy which public men are so ready to profess with regard to public expenditures—I mean that earnest and inexorable economy which proclaims its existence by accomplished facts." After a full term as Governor, the Democrats have again presented Mr. Allen to the people of Ohio for their endorsement and acceptance. His record is open for inspection and comment, and upon that he must stand or fall.—*Phila. Times* 18th.

BRAVE, HONEST WORDS FOR THE DEMOCRACY.—Attempt to disguise it as we may, there is no concealment of the fact that there are in the Democratic ranks a set of men whose loyalty is more than suspected. They are those who, for years, while professing to be supporters of Democratic principles, have, in practice, been affiliating with the enemy; and it is to the agency of these treacherous men we owe some, at least, of the defeats of the past twelve years. It is to them we owe the failure to investigate the rotten management of the State Treasury, and it will be to them that the Democrats will trace defeat in November, if they are permitted to rule, as they contemplate doing, in the Erie Convention.—We speak advisedly when we charge that they are laboring earnestly to secure the control of that body, and that if that object is accomplished, they will foist upon the party a set of candidates who will either be defeated, or, if elected, will be in close affiliation with the Republican ring. Such a conspiracy must not be allowed to succeed, and it can be successful only if the honest leaders of the party fail of duty.—*Phila. Evening Chronicle.*

THE CENTENNIAL.—A reliable Philadelphia firm, with extensive European connections, is already in receipt of advices which lead to the belief that all Europe will be represented by at least 500,000 people at the Centennial.

The largest influx of strangers is expected on July 4, 1876. The Roman Catholic total abstinence societies will dedicate their monumental fountain. They expect to parade 50,000 strong. Fifty thousand Germans will dedicate the monument to Humboldt. Ten thousand Italians, 25,000 Israelites and 20,000 Presbyterians will dedicate their respective statues. At least 25,000 soldiers are expected, besides a number of civic societies not yet fully determined upon.

—At Lowell, Mass., on Saturday, Mrs. Sarah Daniels was shot twice by her husband, John G. Daniels, who afterwards fired two shots into his own head. Neither is expected to recover. The husband was frenzied by jealousy and drink.

THE BUNKER HILL CENTENNIAL.—The celebration of the centennial of Bunker Hill at Boston on Thursday last was a much grander event than any of its projectors even dreamed of. The first sensation was the annual procession of the Charlestown "Antiques and Horribles," the bands purposely performing out of tune to add to the merriment occasioned by the laughable developments. Every form of the possible and the impossible greeted the eye, and the prominent events of the year were caricatured. The procession, which was headed by a burlesque band of blonders, was three-quarters of an hour passing a given point, and proved the most satisfactory and largest of the kind ever witnessed in Boston.

Soon afterwards the Richmond Knight Templars had a grand fraternal public reception from the Boston brotherhood. A grand military review of the Massachusetts and visiting troops, 10,000 in all, next took place, and by one o'clock the grand procession formed and the long line moved toward Bunker Hill over a richly decorated route. The movements of the military in the parade were loudly applauded. The city and state governments came next to the soldiers and then guests from the Philadelphia Centennial commission, and Vice President Wilson, foreign ministers, Gen. Sherman, Senators Boutwell and Dawes, the governors of the states and other dignitaries. A division comprising civic and semi-military organizations came next. The gratest interest was manifested in the veteran division, as it contained all the old organizations, including the ex-confederates, toward whom everybody appeared desirous of showing the whitliest attention.

Various other orders, secret societies and civic societies, made up the parade, which aggregated 26,000 men in line, while the number of strangers in the city was estimated at 300,000. It was 6 o'clock before the multitude was called to order on the hill to hear the oration of Gen. Charles Devens, jr., which was a graphic sketch of the battle and a plea for national good feeling. Gen. Sherman, Governors Hartranft, of Penna., Bedle of New Jersey, Ingersoll of Conn., Dingley of Maine, and Vice President Wilson also made short addresses. Darkness caused an abrupt termination of the exercises, and the audience was dismissed with a benediction.

A REMARKABLE INVENTION.—The Indianapolis *Sentinel* has the following: Much has been said and written about the great motor recently brought to light in the East, but Indianapolis can claim for one of her citizens the honor of inventing and perfecting that which will undoubtedly revolutionize the system of heating furnaces. For more than a year past Mr. Henry Stacy has been endeavoring to perfect plans by which coal tar, crude oil, etc., could be practically utilized for the purpose of making heat enough to melt iron (of all descriptions), brass, generate steam, etc. It has been known by many persons that the gas company for some time past have been very strict in enforcing the notices that are conspicuously posted up all around their works, "No admittance, call at the office." Now that the patent has been granted on the furnace heater, it has come to light that the gas company have had these heaters on their furnaces for nearly six months, and so well have they done the work that during this time the company have saved daily on ten furnaces, 600 bushels of coke, and in making this saving have consumed a portion of coal tar that would otherwise have run into Pogue's run. One of these heaters was placed on a furnace at the Malleable Iron Works last week, where it required eight days and nights to anneal the iron with coal, but the heater did the work better in six days and nights, consuming but two and a half barrels of tar, costing $1,50 per barrel. Mr. Stacy thinks he can run a locomotive a distance of 100 miles without a fireman, at a cost of but 50 cents. Arrangements have been made, already, for the speedy introduction of this great invention, and, as the men interested have means and ability, there seems to be no reason why it will not be adopted by all those needing furnace heaters a ta saving of about ninety per cent. over wood or coal. The cost of the heater is not to exceed two dollars for each furnace, and it is so simple in its construction that a child can easily understand its operation. The tar, oil, etc., passes from the barrel tank, or reservoir through a small pipe, and is deposited in front of a steam and cold air injector that forces it into the furnace in the form of spray, making a perfect mass of flame, but no smoke or sparks.

A POSITION IN THE BRITISH NAVY FOR CAPT. PAUL BOYTON.—A London letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says:

> I learn on authority which I believe well informed that the Duke of Edinburgh has intimated a desire that the gallant Captain Boyton should be offered a position in the British Navy. The young Pennsylvanian—he is just twenty-seven years of age—has certainly made a strong impression upon the imagination of the "Mistress of the Seas," whose scepter, however, does not prevent a larger proportion of deaths for lack of ability to swim than are known in any other country.
>
> Captain Boyton has been, I believe, for some time employed at Long Branch and Atlantic City to rescue the drowning; but he would find far more to do were he to go to Brighton and teach the English to swim as another of our countrymen has taught them to skate without ice. I have heard that when the Captain was just about to step on shore at Dover there was a considerable corps of London reporters whose heads fringed the top of the cliff, all eager to hear the swimmer's first remark. On plunging in across the Channel Captain Boyton had cried "Viva la France!" and the least that could have been expected was that when British soil was touched he would cry—or gurgle out—"God save the Queen!"
>
> However, even international ardor may be easily cooled in twenty-three hours thirty-eight minutes in the British Channel; and, besides, just as the hard buffeted man was stepping on a slippery rock he fell back; consequently, instead of that blessing on her gracious Majesty to be flashed through the country then banqueting for her birthday, the reporters heard a blessing upon the rocks, of too emphatic a character to be transmitted by telegraph, or even to be more particularly repeated in your columns.

—There should be cheap bread for the poor next winter. The crop reports from England and the European continent become more and more favorable as the season advances. In France the wheat is growing luxuriantly and promises well for the next harvest, and this applies to all parts of that country, as well as Germany, Hungary and the Southern provinces of Russia. In none of these countries has any injury been experienced, either from early frosts or late droughts.

—The Pope on Monday received several deputations who came to tender congratulations on the occasion of the anniversary of his coronation. The Holy Father replied that he was greatly consoled in his affliction by the marvelously increasing devotion and affection manifested toward the Church throughout the Catholic world. In the course of his response he dismissed as not even worthy of mention the rumors of a reconciliation between the Holy See and the Italian Kingdom.

News and Political Items.

—A pigeon roost nine miles long and three miles wide has just been discovered at Preston, Minn.

—The shock of an earthquake was felt in various parts of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio on Friday last.

—Father Tom Burke, the great preacher, is in very poor health, and his friends fear for the result of his illness.

—A female mule at Paris, Tex., has emulated the example of her sister at Paris, France, by giving birth to a colt.

—A Frenchman estimates that forty millions of Frenchmen could subsist on the food which forty millions of Americans throw away.

—The Catholic population of Pennsylvania has doubled since 1860. It is now 600,000. They have 622 churches, chapels, etc., and 541 priests.

—A Montpelier cat has made great fame for herself by rescuing her kitten from a burning stable and having her hair all singed off in the exploit.

—Nathan Burgess, for the murder of Joseph Robinson, was hanged at Effingham, Ill., and John Casey, for the murder of his wife, at Paris, Ill., on Friday.

—How doth the little grasshopper improve each opportunity to gather in agricultural products and ruin the farming community with deplorable assiduity.

—In a quarrel at a horse race near Monongahela City, June 19, John Davis drew a revolver and shot Tom Miner (colored) through the neck. The murderer escaped.

—John Tripp walked a hundred miles in twenty-two hours and nine minutes at Armenia, New York, on the track of the Duchess agricultural association. A memorable trip.

—It is said the Pennsylvania troops at the Bunker Hill Centennial were not only the most numerous, but the best equipped, best drilled and most soldierly-looking of all the visiting troops.

—Three young men feloniously assaulted a twelve-year old girl, near Wilkesbarre, one day last week. One of them, named William Gunton, was arrested on Saturday and identified by the girl.

—In removing some bodies from the Bennington (Vt.) cemetery, the other day, that of Mrs. Bartlett, which had been buried some twelve years, was found to be petrified, weighing 500 pounds.

—The big elephant Empress, at the Fairmount zoological garden, is down again on her side. She is supposed to be 125 years old and her present condition may be attributed to the infirmity of age.

—A skiff containing an old man came so near going over a two-foot mill dam in Iowa, the other day, that "he was drawn back just as death had reached out its brazen hand to clutch his wrinkled throat."

—The twelve statues around the cupola of St. Peter's, included in Michael Angelo's design, are, it is said, to be provided at last, the Pope having determined to give commissions for the work to twelve Roman sculptors.

—The *Christian Union*, Beecher's paper, announces that, no matter what the verdict of the jury may be, Beecher will go straight on. It would have been better if he had been more careful in going straight before his trial.

—In the Beecher trial, on Monday, Mr. Beach, counsel for Tilton, said he had good reason to believe members of the jury had been approached, and he asked the court to name a time and place for the production of his proofs.

—A citizen of Portland, Maine, has a valuable relic in the shape of a ring once worn by the wife of President Madison. It is of very heavy gold, with a blood stone, under which is a little braid of hair from the heads of Washington and Jackson.

—A week or two ago two people in Indianapolis shared in a curious ceremony, one feature of which was an agreement that the so-called "marriage" should cease whenever either of them got tired of it. The Grand Jury has been instructed to indict them.

—Miss Alice Singer, daughter of the sewing machine inventor, was married in England on Wednesday to Mr. La Grove, of Brooklyn. The young lady's relations in New York learn that the bride's dower is a million dollars, and she has received $10,000 worth of diamonds.

—A large poplar tree was recently cut down in Monroe county, W. Va., which turned out 9,500 feet of plank. The tree produced ten logs, each of which was ten feet in length. The lumber from this one tree was sufficient to erect a good-sized dwelling house, for which purpose it was used.

—Another pilgrimage to Paray-le-Monial on a large scale has commenced. Seven prelates, including the Archbishops of Paris and Orleans, have arrived. There are many Italian pilgrims. Including pilgrims and those attracted by curiosity, it is estimated that there are at present about 20,000 visitors to the shrine.

—A little boy, 5 years old, was drowned near Bradfield, England, a fortnight ago, and it appeared at the coroner's inquest that he was the son of a young American woman, whose name was not known, who had returned to America immediately after his birth. The woman with whom the poor little waif lived knew him only by the name of Arthur.

—Despair settles upon the Southern outrage shrieker and the bloody shirt shaker. As they hear the cheers which Boston gives so heartily to its Southern visitors, they feel like exclaiming, with the toy balloon merchant, remarks the N. Y. *Tribune*, who felt the string which held his property slip from his hand and saw the whole concern sailing serenely toward the clouds! "Py tam, dere goes my pizziness!"

—On Friday last, arrangements were completed for another "International" swimming match for $2,000 and the championship of the world, between J. B. Johnson, champion of England, and Thomas Coyle, of Chester, Pa., champion of America. They are to swim from Chester, Pa., to Philadelphia, (sixteen miles,) and the one who gets nearest to Philadelphia is to be declared the winner. The contest is to take place on July 16th.

—Tweed is out at last. He was removed from his prison quarters at ten o'clock Monday night, and driven to his home in the city. He was then left for the night, and on Tuesday appeared in court, where the proper papers for his discharge were signed. He furnished bail on the new indictments found against him, but was arrested on a civil suit and placed in Ludlow street jail, where he is to remain until he furnishes $3,000,000 bail.

—A machine for writing spoken words has been invented by M. H. Huppinger. The *Revue Industrielle* describes the machine as being about the size of the hand. It is put in connection with the vocal organs, the instrument recording their movements upon a moving band of paper in dots and dashes. The person to whom the instrument is attached simply repeats the words of the speaker after him inaudibly. This lip language is then faithfully written out.

—One of the proprietors of the alpaca factory in Chautauqua county, N. Y., having been presented with a fine pair of Angora goats, attempted the remarkable feat of taking the fleeces from their backs and making a fashionable dress of the wool, between sun and sun. Operations were commenced at sunrise and at an early hour in the afternoon the goods were ready for the dressmakers. Four ladies then made the dress, complete in every particular, and ready for wearing at sunset.

—The heavy storm of Friday caused some loss of life along the coast. A large number of boats in salmon fishing near Port Daniel, B., were caught by the gale. One which contained six young men was found in Musquash, N. B., was found bottom and towed into Dalhousie. The boat supposed to be lost. Many boats are missing, and it is feared that a number other lives have been lost.

—In a case involving the question State Supreme Court has just decided there is no equity jurisdiction in courts of Pennsylvania to foreclose poration mortgage. The new Court limiting the jurisdiction of the Court to cases of injunction when poration is a party defendant, Court having adopted a strict of the scope of their powers under strument, new legislation will be to supply this requisite function particular tribunal.

—Auditor General Temple, in aspersions on his course in the investigation, authorizes the state that he is now giving all the his power to the sub-committee by the House committee of and that he has done so from moment the sub-committee him; and further, that in case mittee fail to make an examination will be satisfactory to the public clude to abandon the work, he will assume the task of making a vestigation.

—The blood of Warren and united to-day in Warren Putnam a boy 16 years of age, now in the high school. Two sons of Warren married; one daughter died children survived the second daughter name was Joseph Warren Newton he was therefore the sole surviving child of Gen. Warren. His son Hartford, Conn., a lineal descendant Israel Putnam of the same generation some years ago passed away, leaving son. This boy is therefore the only descendant of Jos. Warren now alive. He is also the great-grandson of Israel Putnam.

—A man in Peoria, Illinois, owns a brick house thirty five years old, has determined to move the building so it would face a new street. The contractor raised his house, placed under it rollers, and with five men the building was moved into the position it is now to occupy. Not only has the house been moved, but the cellar also, the main wall bearing so well that the foundation was taken up with the Building, and portions of it had to be broken off with sledge hammers. The work has thus far been successful, no crack appearing from the foundation to the top of the chimneys.

—Early Sunday morning a fire broke out in the machine shops of James Fee & Son, in the rear of the stores Nos. 136 and 138 Wood street, Pittsburgh. The shops, which were six brick buildings, were entirely destroyed. Their loss on the building is estimated at $35,000. The insurance is unknown. The adjoining buildings, occupied by Wheeler & Wilson, sewing machine company, and R. Theis, wholesale dealer in gentlemen's furnishing goods, were somewhat damaged. The stock of the latter was badly damaged by water, as was also that of M'Callum, the carpet dealers. The total loss will probably reach $100,000.

—The earthquake shock that was felt in western Ohio and eastern Indiana on Friday, seems to have been quite severe in some localities, cracking the walls of houses, knocking down chimneys and rearranging things generally. Such phenomena are rare so far inland and at great distances from volcanic mountains. About twenty years ago an earthquake shook Illinois and Illinois sunk a large amount of land and changed the bed of the Mississippi river for many miles. It is clear that a great subterranean force is at work in the Mississippi Valley, and a range of mountains across the present prairie states among the future possibilities.

—The Lexington (Ky.) *Press* says a gentleman who had the curiosity at a session showed to some friends one of the most notable instances of animal freak that has ever been seen. It is a most extraordinary malformation. The sow from Madison county. The peculiarity is that the sow while with pig was crossed by an elephant and terribly frightened. The consequence was the creature was born birth to a litter, among which were two pigs and three horribly deformed. The one particularly here mentioned has the trunk, the ears and the tail of an elephant, and as it is alcoholic preservation one is apt to think at first that he is looking at a baby elephant rather than at a pig. And yet in the litter had perfectly formed pigs. It is a curiosity well worthy of the attention of physiologists.

—The Frankfort (Ky.) *Yeoman* tells this: Mr. Green Boots, the owner of a farm at Peeled Oak, on State Creek, in the noted section of Bath county, in plowing up about sixty acres of level land in the spring, discovered the ruins of a city with regular streets, curbed with stone, evincing a higher order of architectural knowledge, and a greater civilization than other prehistoric remains yet found in the country. Many years ago a faint hint of a similar city was noticed in Montford, near Mount Sterling; but the ruins of the land, having little taste for historical researches, almost or entirely obliterated the evidence to make room for cultivating. This being a fresh discovery, we have no doubt it will be visited by Prof. Shaler and the archæologists and historians of the country at large. The land adjoins a large track belonging to General William Preston, of Lexington.

—In Lancaster county is the only nickel mine in the world, and the only one that has yet been discovered in the United States. The mine lies upon the ridge between Chester county and the valley. Besides nickel, iron and copper ore have been found. The copper has been known there for seventy years. The nickel ore is of a gray color and so hard that it can be obtained only by blasting. The ore is broken into small particles and then put into a furnace and subjected to a powerful heat. It is then smelted like iron ore, after being placed between two heavy rollers and pulverized it is sent to Camden, where the copper is separated from the nickel. It is next protected from the nickel by a forty per cent. deposit, the average price of pure nickel is about $1 per pound. In the Lancaster mine from 300 to 500 tons are obtained monthly, and about one hundred and fifty men are employed.

—The story of Bowen's charge on Beecher, on the authority of Theodore Tilton's Carpenter, suppressing the lady's name, is this: Bowen's first wife died many years ago. Subsequently he became intimately engaged to a young woman, who was a member of Plymouth Church. The wedding day was fixed, and preparations made for the marriage. One day the young woman tearfully and remorsefully confessed to Bowen that she had been criminally guilty with Beecher. She implored forgiveness, and that she had loved and honored her pastor, and that her ruin had been accomplished by urgent solicitation and not by physical force. Bowen thereupon had an interview with Beecher and accused him of the offense. Beecher acknowledged the guilt, and on his knees pleaded for forgiveness. Bowen forgave him, but broke his engagement to marry the woman. This is why, as the story goes, Bowen considers himself in honor bound to silence.

HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

RIDAY. - - JUNE 25, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ere, There, and the Other Place.

Ninety-three in the soade yesterday. 4[illegible] pounds of 36,000 cars do duty on the R. R.

But is no word for it. Perfectly scorching is nearer the thing.

Two valuable horses were stolen in Altoona on Saturday night last.

Don't bury your strawberries. They are much better cream-ated just now.

Lots of wild strawberries this season, and lots of pickers willing to sell them at 10 cents per quart.

A circular saw at Barker's planing mill mutilated two of Lon. Rodger's fingers fearfully on Thursday of last week.

The only son of Mr. Jacob Smith, residing near Woodbury, Bedford county, was struck by lightning and instantly killed on the 13th inst.

A Bedford jeweler named A. W. Anson recently wrote 71 lines, comprising 351 words and upward of 7,000 letters, on one side of a postal card.

R. L. Johnston, Esq., bought on Monday last, at the sale by John A. Blair, Esq., trustee of Owen Cunningham, 425 acres of land and the steam saw mill for $1,425.

This kind of weather is well calculated to engender a strong hankering after the light and beautiful dress goods offered for sale at such low figures by E. J. Mills.

Alvin Evans, Esq., was on Tuesday elected Councilman in the East Ward, A. Y. Jones, removed to the West Ward. The Democrats made no nomination.

Among the inmates of our county alms house is said to be a niece of the once distinguished and eloquent Rufus Choate, deceased. She is considerably advanced in years.

John Dean, not the judge, but a young man residing in Johnstown, had his right hand badly shattered on Sunday last, by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hand of a young companion.

The post-office at Wilmore was broken into and robbed of $1.50 in currency and a few cents in copper coin on Monday night last. A fine for the new lock-up there to secure inmates—when they catch him.

A wild cherry tree on the farm of Mr. C. Bales, of Taylor township, this county, was cut down and sawed up into plank, boards, and the result was some 5,000 feet of the finest kind of lumber.

A young man named Wm. McKee, clerk in Johnstown store, was thrown from a sleigh loaded with bags of wool, on Tuesday afternoon last, and sustained severe internal injuries, besides a few very painful bruises.

A large number of small grasshoppers are discovered on the farm of Mr. Hiram Slick, in Taylor township, on Wednesday morning last, and some fears are entertained that the grasshopper plague is about to be realized in this region.

A man named Evan Michaels was arrested and lodged in jail yesterday morning, was subsequently released on bail, for settling and beating with a hoe a colored woman named Mary Ann Roberts, wife of Wm. Roberts, of the East Ward.

Peter Sweeny and Chas. A. McGonigle are neighbors and fired at each other during a little misunderstanding between them at the latter's station, on Saturday last, while both were somewhat under the influence of old Monongahela. Neither shot, however, effected.

A Washington county pauper named Ott, whose throat long since cut his throat one day last week and leaped out of a second story window, occupies as much space in the Washington county jail now as if he had a spine in his head as he was in his natural state, and died a natural death.

A twenty-two and a half pound "tapeworm" and a fifteen inch catfish, the latter weighing two pounds, were caught in Conemaugh river this week by a couple of disciples of Izaak Walton. The fish found its way to Belmont and will be served up to some of the "city folks" ere long.

A Clearfield county man recently removed that he was an incumbrance to his family, and then going to a neighboring creek waded into the water and cut his throat from ear to ear. He leaves a wife and several children. His example is worthy the imitation of some men we wot of in this vicinity.

Among the many tokens of esteem bestowed on Rev. G. W. Zahniser, Presbyterian pastor of Huntingdon, on the occasion of his recent departure from that place, were highly appreciated, though not the most valuable, than one which came into the hands of Rev. Father Murphy, priest in charge of the Huntingdon congregation.

A young man named Donaldson, residing near Hesdick, this county, was brought before Justice Hall for safe keeping on Wednesday last, the averment being that he is deranged in mind, an affliction that has attended him through life, and that he made attempts to commit suicide by hanging, but was fortunately discovered in time to prevent him from the rash deed.

Huntingdon is evidently a good place for preachers to depart from, whatever it may be to tarry in. A Presbyterian minister, after bidding farewell to his flock at that place a few days ago, was handed $60 in greenbacks, the same being a token of esteem from his admiring friends in that locality. A legion of the clergy from Huntingdon may be looked for as a consequence.

The Fourth of July is one of the principal epochs in the history of good stomachs, the patriotic feelings and personal enthusiasm evidently prompting the display of their best wish and thicker" on such an occasion. This being so, it would be well for all who have not yet selected their wardrobes to call at the best cash store to call at Myers & Lloyd's cash store and make their selections.

The title of a story in the current number of Harper's Monthly, "Gittin' Her Home Drawed," reminds us that we should advise our readers in and about Loretto that Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this place, will pay a professional visit to said locality on Thursday next, July 1st. So get your teeth ready for the good things to be served up at Andy Christy's pic-nic on the following day.

The Altoona *Mirror* records the really curious fact that a robin built her nest in the eccentric rod of an engine, No. 72, and raised four young robins, which are ready to take wing; but it forgets to state that the locomotive has been standing out-of-the-way place for a considerable time past—in view of which fact it is possible that the robin might have done further and fared worse.

Mr. Hartman Berg has shown us three heads of white wheat received from his father in Salina county, Kansas, which are well filled and really the finest specimens of wheat we have ever seen anywhere. The harvest in that region commenced about the 10th inst., and Mr. Berg, who says that his crop is a fair sample of what the country will produce this season, expects to realize not less than thirty bushels of wheat per acre.

Now is the time to wear four pair of pantaloons per week and turn down a dirty alley when you come unexpectedly upon your washerwoman. The linen pantaloons can of course be bought at Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where an abundance of linen suits and all kind of suits are now offered for sale at the lowest cash prices, but a muddy alley is more difficult to find in the awful dry weather now prevailing.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says: "Hundreds of children have fallen victims to the scarlet fever during the past three months. In the treatment of this disease, an eminent physician says that he does not fail effecting a cure more than once in a hundred cases, by giving the patient warm water made with gum arabic dissolved in it, both wrung out of hot water and laid on the stomach should be repewed as often as it becomes cool. To this simple treatment the most obstinate cases seldom if ever succumb."

—In October, 1782, Daniel Palmer was found guilty of horse stealing over in Bedford county, and was sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes on the bare back, stand one hour in the pillory, have his ears cut off and nailed to the pillory, and then was required to pay to the commonwealth the sum of fifteen pounds, being the value of the horse stolen from Ludwick Fridline—the prisoner to stand committed until the sentence in all its parts was fully complied with.

—A four horse team belonging to William Black, of near Schellsburg, Bedford county, ran off, a few days ago while on the road from Mann's Choice to that place. Mr. Black jumped off the wagon, expecting to stop his horses, but failed, and in a few minutes they were far beyond his reach, with his son aged seven years clinging tenaciously to the boards. Before the runaway horses were brought to a halt the boy fell out of the wagon, and was so badly injured that he died in a few minutes.

—A married lady found several cards the other day in her husband's pocket which gave her a great deal of uneasiness. She studied the hyeroglyhics on them until her head swam, but she could make neither head nor tail of them until her husband kindly informed her that they were nothing but tags cut from a suit of elegant clothing which he had only the day previous bought very cheap for cash at the renowned Oak Hall Clothing Store of S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

—The Cambria Guards expect to have a gay and festive time at their pic-nic in the delightful grove near the railroad station, on to-morrow week, July 3d, and hope that everybody, the Latta Guards and City Band of Altoona included, will join them in the festivities of the occasion. The Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band will blow their level best and an excellent string band will furnish the music for all who wish to "trip the light fantastic" for their own amusement and for the pecuniary benefit of the "sojer boys."

—A young man named Charles E. Pepperday retired to his room in his father's residence at Latrobe, on Monday last, and, in the language of the Johnstown *Tribune*, proceeded to pepper daylight through his head with a pistol, but fortunately the ball, after striking him in the middle of the forehead, glanced off and inflicted only a flesh wound. Why he did it, or whether it was premeditated or merely accidental, does not seem to be known to a certainty, but as he had been drinking somewhat during the day, it is fair to presume that whisky was at the bottom of the mischief.

—The preparations for the grand 3d of July pic-nic in Lloyd's fine grove, west of town, move on apace, and the indications are that it will be one of the most enjoyable and we trust the best attended affairs of the season. The intention of the pic-nic is to raise funds to refurnish the pastoral residence connected with the Catholic church, and we certainly hope that the object will be fully attained, not only because there is a necessity for the work, but because it is the first opportunity for a public display or good will towards the zealous, faithful and eloquent young pastor, Rev. Father Boyle.

—Had we been aware of the fact last week, we should have been glad to announce the holding of a festival in the Court House on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sabbath School. As it is, we can only commend the good taste displayed in the festooning and decoration of the Court room, the enterprise and liberality manifested in behalf of a worthy cause by providing so generously and so abundantly for the wants and enjoyment of all, and express the hope that the affair has been as remunerative as it was certainly well conceived and well carried out.

—Mr. V. W. Krise, of Clearfield township, having read in the FREEMAN about the shingle driving feat performed by Mr. Arthur Cullen, of Wilmore, now comes to the front with the assertion that he recently accomplished a day's work of ten hours duration, at the barn of Mr. Anthony Gill, in Chest township, which he thinks will see Mr. Cullen's feat and go several feet better, so to speak. Mr. Krise's claim is that he made 1,040 shingles, all of which, besides 210 additional ones, he pitched, carried to the roof of the building in question, and nailed thereon, all which work he performed from 7 o'clock, a. m., until 6 p. m., with one hour's recess at noon. Can any one in the shingle line beat that?

—A little girl named Ryan, step-daughter of Mr. Jacob Ribblett, of Jackson township, was instantly killed, on Sunday evening last, by a log rolling over her. Several stories are in circulation as to how the accident happened, one of which is that Mr. Ribblett had deposited the logs on a small acclivity, and fearing that they might become dislodged and roll down the hill, and possibly do some harm, he deemed it best, Sunday though it was, to move the logs to a safer place. This feat he attempted to accomplish, and the little girl essayed to assist him in her own weak way, but while doing so a portion of her clothing caught on the log and she was whirled around it several times on the way down the hill, the heavy log rolling over her and crushing her to death.

—It is a sure pop that everything in a newspaper does not please everybody; and the same rule holds good in every branch of business. The merchants' shelves and the milliner's and jeweler's show cases tell the same story of human likes and dislikes. It is as foolish therefore to condemn a newspaper because it don't cater to each individual taste as it would be to expect to find everything that man desires at the great Clothing Bazaar of Godfrey Wolff, Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, where it is but truth to say that everything really necessary to the make up of masculine outfits can be bought of as good quality and at much lower prices than fully two-thirds of our readers have been in the habit of paying for their habits, i. e. clothing. Buy there.

—The magic name of Frank A. Conly, the inimitable vocalist, mimic and man of many faces, has never yet failed to fill the Court House in this place to overflowing wherever he appeared in public on the stage, and the simple announcement of the fact that he is to give one of his popular entertainments at the same place on Friday evening next, July 2d, is guarantee sufficient that our people will turn out *en masse* to hear him. We do not envy the man who is too stingy to invest the small pittance necessary to secure the enjoyment of so rich a treat as Comicl Conly invariably serves up to his patrons, and the evidence has heretofore been and no doubt will be on this occasion that there are few indeed in our midst who will forego such a pleasure for so trifling a cause. For full particulars see posters and circulars.

—Miss Rose Flick, a young lady residing in Allegheny township, had the misfortune to fall some six years ago in such a way as to break out one of her upper front teeth, but what became of the missing molar it was impossible to determine, as it could not be found anywhere. Nor was the mystery any less a mystery during all the time intervening from the day of the accident up until some two or three weeks ago, when Miss Rose blew her nose, not for the first time however, and singular as it may seem, the missing tooth flew out, much to the surprise of the young lady herself and of all others acquainted with the facts. Where the tooth found lodgment for so long a time we do not of course pretend to know, but we are assured that no inconvenience or indeed any sensation disclosing its presence was ever experienced by the young lady in question.

—The people of Kittanning Point and vicinity, says the Altoona *Mirror* of the 19th, have been considerably excited during the past day or so by rumors to the effect that Amanda, daughter of William Reed, aged about five years, had been terribly abused by some male person. The rumor proved true, for yesterday information was lodged before Alderman Russell Griffin, of this city, charging John Nagle, a lad aged about fourteen years with rape. The information was made by the girl's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Reed. She says that Amanda identified the boy under arrest as the one who forcibly abused her person. The father of the boy claims that the whole thing is a "set up job," and that there is nothing in it. The case seems to us to have some singular features, and will doubtless prove interesting when fully developed at court. Bail was entered before the Mayor for the boy's appearance at court.

RIGHTED AT LAST.—*A Strange, Eventful History.*

—The following from the Johnstown *Tribune* recounts so fully the history of the case of Alice Heslop *vs.* Mary Heslop, tried in our Court of Common Pleas last week, that we feel we can do no better than copy the story entire:

In the village of Barnard Castle, Durham county, England, was born sixty-five years ago Alice Kane, daughter of John Kane, a linen weaver. On the 21st of April, eighteen years later, Alice had reached woman's estate, and having been wooed and won by Joseph Heslop, a young miner and laborer who resided in the same neighborhood, the youthful couple were on that day united in marriage at the parish church of St. Cuthbert's, in Darlington, a village near Barnard Castle, the ceremony being performed by Rev. James Carr, sub-curate, according to the formula of the Church of England, of which the husband was a member, albeit the young bride had been reared a Catholic.

About one year subsequent to this union a child was born, which was christened in the same church by the name of John Paul Heslop, but when a year old it died at the home of its grandfather. The next child was a daughter, born at Barnard Castle, in 1830, and named Elizabeth.

Seven years after the marriage of this couple the husband was compelled to leave home, owing to an infraction of the law, which it is not necessary to mention. He proceeded to a village in Scotland, called Kipps, and which is not far from Glasgow. A few months afterward he sent for his wife and daughter, and immediately after their arrival commenced housekeeping in the new location, the husband being employed as a miner in that place. There the family resided for three years, and Mr. Heslop finally commenced visiting very frequently an ale-house kept by a man named Todd. There were other stories afloat which connected him criminally with the wife of the landlord, and it was even alleged that his spouse eventually caught him in the act of adultery.

The upshot of the matter was that he struck her down with a bottle, and upon her recovery a few weeks subsequently she discovered that the guilty pair had fled to America. The situation of the deserted wife was not an enviable one, as she had no means, and was compelled to dispose of her personal effects for the purpose of returning to England. To add to her misfortunes, the child Elizabeth, then eight years of age, was taken down with measles, and mother and child, being penniless and friendless, were compelled to make application for admission into Bowes Almshouse, in the county of Durham. Upon the recovery of her daughter Mrs. Heslop sought employment in cotton factories and managed to get along pretty comfortably for a time, Elizabeth also being of some assistance in following the gleaners in the harvest fields, etc.

But at last the mother was again necessitated to cross the Tyne House of her native county, and there she remained a charge upon the parish of a town known as Bishop Auckland, until 1852. When the daughter arrived at the age of 17 years she was sought in marriage by Thomas Davidson, a miner, who was employed at Shotton, in Durham county. They were united, and within two years afterward the husband concluded to come to America in search of his father-in-law. He knew that the latter was in Pottsville, Schuylkill county, and thither he proceeded, and found Joseph Heslop and Mrs. Todd living together. Mr. Davidson remained but a few weeks, when he returned to England, and four years subsequently came back to this country, bringing with him his wife and two children. They stopped at Pottsville long enough to discover that Heslop and the woman with whom he was living had in the meantime come to Johnstown, and they also proceeded on to this place.

This was eighteen years ago, and upon their arrival they stopped at the old Mansion House, corner of Main and Franklin streets. Next morning Mr. Davidson went to Conemaugh borough, and found his father-in-law very comfortable fixed, being in possession of some valuable mineral land, in partnership with Mr. Horrocks, who had accompanied him from Pottsville. Mr. Heslop at once took them to his home, and the new firm immediately commenced work for the two partners. Several weeks afterwards Mrs. Todd taunted Mrs. Davidson with being what she denominated a "chance child," and the domestic peace of the household was at once broken. The result was that Mr. Heslop rented a tenement on Huber street, Conemaugh borough, for Mr. Davidson and his family. Heslop and his daughter always remained on good terms, and he several times desired her to call Mrs. Todd by the name of "mother," intimating that it would be to her interest to do so.

In 1855 Mr. Davidson purchased property in Prospect borough, and removed thereto. Six years ago a lawsuit sprung up among some of his neighbors, and he was subpenaed as a witness, as was Mr. Heslop also. While at Ebensburg attending the trial of this cause the latter proposed to Mr. Davidson a new deal. The latter was informed that his own child had been left in the Poor House in the old country, and he did not see what was wanted with the grandchildren.

While coming from Ebensburg after the trial of this cause, Mr. McLaughlin, one of the counsel who had been employed, was acquainted with the fact of Mr. Heslop's having a wife still living in England, and asked his advice in relation to restoring her to her lawful right. His counsel advised the bringing of Mrs. Alice Heslop to this country, and several letters were shortly afterward dispatched for her, but it was some time before knowledge of her whereabouts was learned. The proposed proceedings were kept strictly quiet until April, 1872, when she arrived in this place. In the preceding February Joseph Heslop died, and his remains were interred in Sandyvale cemetery. Previous to his demise he made a will, devising to Mrs. Todd thirteen acres of coal land and the mansion they resided in, during her life, and after her death it was to revert to her son Joseph. Of the latter was both by her testimony in Pottsville, and is now about thirty-five years of age. A house and lot contiguous to their mansion was also devised to her son absolutely.

It will be seen that this suit was based upon an action to recover dower by the plaintiff claiming to be the legal wife of Joseph Heslop, deceased. It was alleged that the woman known previous to her coverture as Mary Glover, then as Mrs. Mary Todd, and latterly in this place as Mrs. Joseph Heslop, had no lawful right to bear the name of the man with whom she had eloped. The preparation of the cause involved much trouble and expense, and although docketed to No. 73 September term, 1872, it has been dragging its slow length along, through the intricacies and delays of the law, until finally Mrs. Alice Heslop was righted in her claim on Thursday last.

During the interval since suit was brought the poor old lady had been in the Poor House, but not liking her quarters she returned to town here, and during the coldest days of last winter could be seen traveling from door to door, begging for food, money, and raiment. She lived in several families, and from being when a blythe young girl of eighteen, when she stood at the village altar of St. Cuthbert's church, in old England, down to the present day, she has known but a brief period of happiness.

Her life history is a sad one, and now, at the age of 65 years, after being separated from her husband for nearly half a century, and coming here two years ago only to find that the grass of a single season had sprung up and withered over his grave; to find in the enjoyment of his estate one who she claims had grievously wronged her, and to eke out an existence from hand to mouth during these two years she seemed the climax of sorrowful life, she being a stranger in a strange land; it was indeed hard, bitter hard.

But the hour of her triumph has come even if she is an old tottering woman, wrinkled and careworn, for she can proudly justify her claim to the name of Mrs. Joseph Heslop, and to her much as money goes—only $600 for detention of dowry, and $150 per year during her life—but it says she was really united in marriage at Darlington forty-seven years ago to Joseph Heslop.

We clip the following from the Pittsburgh *Daily Gazette* of the 15th inst.:

TO THOSE WHO HAVE UNDER CONTEMPLATION THE PURCHASE OF A FIRST-CLASS PIANO.—That "Steck" Pianos can be purchased on easy *monthly* or *quarterly* payments is now an assured fact. Heretofore it has been an impossibility to secure a *first class piano* on terms above mentioned. Cheap, *trashy* pianos have always been offered and sold in this place, and at prices touching, and in some instances exceeding, the prices asked for a first class "Steck," which took the *first Gold Medal over all competitors at the Vienna Exposition*. Our townsman John Zweidinger, 136 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, who controls the agency for East Ohio, West Virginia and West Pennsylvania, has made arrangements whereby he can sell these unrivalled pianos on the easy system. Cheap pianos are made for speculation and not for durability, as a great many are finding out to their sorrow, and now would gladly make a heavy sacrifice to have their "shoddy pianos" exchanged for a "Steck." Zweidinger's was established in 1856, and by close attention to business, and being a practical musician, always buying first class goods and selling at the smallest living profits, he has commanded the largest and best trade west of New York. A large and varied stock of "Jubilee" organs on hand, which are first-class in every respect; new style cases, new stops and new effects. Sold on easy monthly payments to suit purchasers. Call on or address—John Zweidinger, 136 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh.

OUR citizens, when visiting Pittsburgh, should remember that one of the main attractions there is the Photographic establishment of Mr. B. L. H. Dabbs, No. 46 Sixth street. Most eligible situation and clearest light in Pittsburgh. Great pains taken to please customers. Employ none but the best artists. An elegant assortment of pictures on exhibition. Mr. Dabbs has no superior in the Photographic art. Have your picture taken there, and you will never regret it.

—It is said that an application will be made to the next Johnstown District Court to have Conemaugh township divided into two election districts.

Letter from California.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., June 5, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—When one great man shuffles off his mortal coil, another great man arises out of his ashes. I was born the day that Napoleon I was defeated at Waterloo, on the 18th of the present month; consequently you or any one else can find out my age. When I die some other great personage will be born, and so it will go until the end of time. This seems as if the doctrine of the transmigration of souls was correct; but how Napoleon's soul got across the Atlantic is a puzzle to me. People called his a Waterloo defeat. I hope mine may not be a *Fire loo* defeat, yet the hot suns of this climate would prepare any one for an endurance of that kind.

A young man from the States who is visiting us at present, has just mailed a *live horned toad* to his friends. There is a good deal of *toadyism* about this act, but then he says he is not an old froggy like I am.

Harvest is upon us again, and such a harvest! The stalks keep a respectable distance apart. We have had no rain since the 5th of January, and we will have none until about next November. Consequently—the consequently refers to the past—we have only about half a grain and as the squirrels and rabbits took about 200 acres of that, we have only about the one-third of a crop. *We* means *us* and company, but I am not a partner. The dry weather drove the *heathen* animals in from the plains, and they are worse than the Kansas grasshoppers. We have the grasshoppers too, only they have no *legs to hop* over. They do some damage to the wheat; but, *vice versa*, they make good chicken feed.

Some time ago I sent you a paper that had the *Merced Court House* inside. This was a heavy load, and the third term men may have thrown it overboard. If not, I wish you would collect it—that is, the Court House. But few new counties in the State can boast of a $60,000 Court House. We also have a $20,000 school house, somewhat like the Ebensburg school house, only larger.

What about your artesian well? Was the enterprise a success? A Mr. Wigginton, near Merced, sunk an artesian well on his farm and got a good flow of water at a depth of 200 feet. One near Los Angeles struck water at 500 feet—a good flow. Artesian wells will be all the "go" here, in a few years.

Good Lord! where do all the people come from? Since the 5th day of February—the day I wrote my pamphlet—up to the 5th day of June, the present date—four months—not less than 50,000 emigrants landed in this State. The *impulse* to come to California extends throughout the entire country east of the Rocky Mountains, and the *impulse* to return extends throughout all California and Oregon. The causes of this influx of people to this State may be summed up as follows: Good crops last year, a great rise in mining stocks, a hard winter in the States, grasshoppers in the West and hard times in the East, producing strikes and rioting. But this year in California is quite different from last year. The March and April frosts and the dryness of the season has played *havoc* with grain and fruit, feed and pasture. So that we had better tell people to stay where they are until we get a good season again.

I never said much about the climate here in regard to securing good health. There is a considerable amount of sickness here, especially along the rivers. There are malarious fevers, with ague and fever in many parts of the State. I had a touch myself. I am not good at description or I should tell you how one feels who has this malarious fever. In the first place, one is discontented; feels as if he'd lothes for old friends, and brandy cocktails, ale and lager; thirsty all the time, doesn't care a d— for anybody here, friend or enemy; sighs for *taffy*; has no appetite, yet is hungry all the time; sees ghosts in trees and in in everything; seeks solitude like a deer when losing its *horns*; hooks were in vogue, I intend to pick my flint and try it again this fall.

J. D. PARRISH.

Ebensburg, June 4, 1875.

THE FIRE THIS MORNING.—We fortunately escaped being consumed in the serious fire this morning, but we have a number of Organs and several Pianos slightly damaged by water and by moving them in great haste.

These instuments we will close out at cost—none of them are injured to any serious extent and not at all in their interior—musically they are perfect—we will warrant them all to be as durable as any others.

Here is a chance seldom offered to secure a fine Piano or Organ at ruinously low figures, and we suggest that persons who want to secure a bargain should call at our rooms without delay, No. 79 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, and don't forget that these Pianos and Organs are hardly worse for the damage. The places where they have been injured can be readily repaired and never noticed. We will furnish them on easy monthly payments if desired.

MELLOR & HORNE,
June 19. 79 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH TEN CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well. Now we say plainly that no person in this world who is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

TOBACCO.—Read the advertisement of Messrs. Musselman & Co., tobacco merchants, Louisville, Ky., to be found elsewhere in this paper. It is one of the most extensive, reliable and popular firms in the line in the Western of Southern country.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Having been urged thereto by many personal and political friends, I hereby, for the first time during a long life spent in Cambria county, offer myself as a candidate for office, and that office the position of County Commissioner, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic county convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability.

HENRY BENDER.

Carroll Twp., June 4, 1875.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Knowing myself willing and believing myself competent to perform the duties of County Commissioner, I shall be exceedingly thankful for any "aid and comfort" which may tend to promote my interests in that direction. If selected by the Democratic county convention and elected by the people, I trust I shall prove myself worthy of the confidence reposed in me.

MARTIN SANDERS.

Cambria Twp., June 4, 1875.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Encouraged by the generous support extended to me by many delegates in the last county convention, and having been a soldier when

Ebensburg, June 4, 1875. J. D. PARRISH.

HYMENEAL.

NOEL—WIBEL.—Married, at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Father Boyle, Mr. JOSEPH NOEL, of Carroll township, and Mrs. TERESA WIBEL, of Cambria township.

WYOMING SEMI-MONTHLY

LOTTERY!

Legalized by the Legislature. Draws on the 15th and 30th of each month. Tickets $1 each, 6 for $5. 1 chance in 5. $200,000 cash prizes. Capital Prize $5,000. Agents wanted. Particulars. Address J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.

June 25, 1875.—6m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. LARIMER, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them duly probated for settlement.

MARY JANE LARIMER, Executrix.
Or her Counsel, SHOEMAKER & SECHLER.
June 25, 1875.—6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and report upon the exceptions filed to the first and partial account of CHRISTOPHER A. WARNER, Administrator of JOHN J. WARNER, late of Chest township, dec'd, and to report distribution of the funds in his hands, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office with the Recorder of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, on **Friday, the 16th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, a. m.**, when and where they may attend if they see proper.

June 25.—3t. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

SAFE HOME INVESTMENT!

The BOROUGH of EBENSBURG

OFFERS FOR SALE A LIMITED NUMBER OF

Water Bonds

For the Completion of Water Works.

THESE BONDS

are issued in sums of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS EACH,

payable in ten years or sooner, at the option of the Borough, and bearing 6 per cent. interest, which is payable semi-annually.

The SECURITY is UNQUESTIONABLE

—the faith and credit of the Borough being pledged for the payment of both principal and interest.

☞ For further information call on or address

BURGESS.

Ebensburg, June 25, 1875.—tf.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

with the Supervisors of Susquehanna Township for the year ending June 12, 1875:

THOMAS J. BYRNE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$348.16
" Order on Treasurer	69.24
	$417.40
Cr.	
By work done on roads by taxables	$359.50
" Exonerations	40
" Services as Supervisor, 60 days	75 00
" Cash paid for lumber for bridge	2.50—$417.40

G. W. LLOYD, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$623.26
" Order on Treasurer	60.71
	$683.97
Cr.	
By work done on roads by taxables	$355.26
" Exonerations	3.20
" Work of G. W. Lloyd on Roads with team and hands	54.64
" Services as Supervisor, 60½ days	90.75—$683.97

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

with the Collector and Treasurer of the Susquehanna Township School Fund, June 5, 1875.

E. P. BAKER, Collector and Treasurer, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,431.78
" State appropriation	134.22
" amount rec'd from Unseated Lands	160.00
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands rec'd	82.00
" amount received from State Treasurer	375 00
	$2,143.00
Cr.	
By 2 per cent. as Treasurer	$ 21.46
" Commission as Collector, 5 per cent.	71.58
" Exonerations	32.89
" Orders paid	1,073.47
" Lands B. F. Douglass rec'd.	6.91—$1,206.31
Balance due District	$ 936 69

WE, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts, do certify that the same are correct.

JNO. SOMERVILLE,
PETER HELFRICH,
J. B. STALB.
Attest—L. A. PLATT, Clerk. } Auditors.

[6-25.-3t.]

NOTICE.—I hereby caution all parties against interfering with the following property purchased by me from Henry Arble, sr., and left with Henry Arble, jr., during my pleasure, viz: 2 bay mares, 1 brindle cow, 2 sets harness, 1 wagon, 1 sled, 1 plow, and a lot of harness.

FREDERICK ARBLE.

Carroll Twp., June 1, 1875.

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO. Also, the Celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!

To be had in Pittsburgh at R. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., D. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Summerhill Township for 1874-5:

JAMES GALLAGHER, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$294.45
" cash from Co. Com'rs, Unseated Lands	73.37
" cash on work Road tax	4.16
	$371.98
Cr.	
By Work on Roads by taxables	$159.31
" am't transferred to Duplicate of present Supervisor	35.14
" Blacksmith's bill paid	7.00
" Wagonmaker's bill paid	6.50
" 30½ days' service as Supervisor	46.76
" Cash paid for Stationery	67—$354.37
Balance due Township	$ 17.61

PETER KEATING, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$301.11
" Cash from Co. Com'rs, Unseated Lands tax	73.37
" " received on work Road tax	10.21
	$435.29
Cr.	
By Work on Roads by taxables	$330.03
" 35 days' service as Supervisor	52.50
" amount returned to Co. Com'rs	34.01
" Exonerations	60
" Cash for oath	25—$417.39
Balance due Township	$ 17.90
Bal. due Twp. by P. Keating, Sup'r 1873-4	131.38

WE, the undersigned Auditors, hereby certify that the above statement is correct.

PETER BURTNETT,
JAMES F. SKELLY,
JOHN MCCORMICK,
Summerhill Twp., June 12, 1875. } Auditors.

[25-3t.]

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

of the BOROUGH OF EBENSBURG from the 1st day of March, 1874, to the 1st day of June, 1875:

Dr.

To amount of Duplicate, 1874	$1,166.23
To cash received from Weighmaster	144.17
To cash received from D. H. Kinkead, late Burgess	81.50
To cash rec'd from R. J. Tibbott, Treasurer, 1873	915.74
	$2,310.69

Cr.

By exonerations to Collector	$ 29.56—$1,069.21
By commission paid Collector	57.33
By commission paid Treasurer	36 49
By am't paid repairs to streets and alleys	866.82
By amount paid elections	24.25
By amount paid for lumber	213.81
By amount paid Fire Company	115.00
By amount paid bell for engine house	50.00
By am't p'd damages to property	1,3.01
" " " Clerk to Council	50 00
" " " Borough Solicitor	50.00
" " " boarding prisoners	18.50
" " " policemen	31.50
" " " weigh scales	2.40
" " " printing	13.00
" " " street commissioner	120 12
" " " water works	45.50
" " " miscellaneous	19.72
" " " int'st on water bonds	12.00
" " " old indebtedness	13.50—$1,039 21
Balance in hands R. J. Tibbott, Treas'r	$ 31.48

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of Treasurer	$271 48
" due from sale of toll-house	181.34
" " Wm. Davis, late Treas't	45 07
Amount in hands of Burgess	16 50
	$582 39

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	135 21
Balance in favor of Borough	$447 18

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebensburg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the receipts and expenditures of said Borough from the 1st day of March, 1874, to the 1st day of June, 1875, and find them correct; as also the foregoing statement of the assets and liabilities of said Borough.

JNO. GILLESPIE,
JNO. E. SCANLAN,
JAS. B. ZAHM, } Auditors.

[6-18.-3t.]

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

of the SCHOOL DISTRICT OF THE BOROUGH OF EBENSBURG, for the year ending June 1st, 1875:

Dr.

To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement	$ 48.16
" Amount of Duplicate for 1874	2,818.76
" " State appropriation	242.36
" " received from Cambria Twp.	357.05
	$3,566.33

Cr.

By exoneration to Collector	$ 31.90
" commission paid "	139.34
" " Treasurer	46.81
" cash paid Teachers	1,621.67
" " Secretary, salary	25.00
" " Music Teacher	17.50
" " Rent and Repairs	257 47
" " Fuel and contingencies	226.85—$2,576.54
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$1,189.79

WM. M. JONES, President.

D. W. EVANS, Secretary.

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebensburg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the receipts and expenditures of the School District of said Borough for the year ending June 1st, A. D. 1875, and find them correct, as above stated.

Witness our hands, at Ebensburg, this 14th day of June, A. D. 1875.

JNO. GITTINGS,
JNO. E. SCANLAN, } Auditors.
JAS. B. ZAHM,

[6-18.-3t.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House in Johnstown, on MONDAY, the 5th day of JULY next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of David Stroupe, of, in and to a piece or l

A Legend of the Polar Seas.

One serene evening in the middle of August, 1775, Captain Warreus, the master of the Greenland, whaleship, found himself becalmed among an immense number of icebergs, in about seventy-seven degrees of north latitude. On one side, and within a mile of the vessel, these were of immense height, and closely wedged together, and a succession of snow covered peaks appeared behind the other as far as the eye could reach, showing that the ocean was completely blocked up in that quarter, and that had probably been so for a long time.

Captain Warrens did not feel altogether satisfied with his situation; but there being no wind, he could not move either one way or the other, and he therefore kept a strict watch, knowing that he would be safe as long as the icebergs continued in their respective places. About midnight the wind rose to a gale, accompanied by a thick shower of snow, while a succession of tremendous thundering, grinding and chrashing noises gave fearful evidence that the ice was in motion. The vessel received violent shocks every moment; for the haziness of the atmosphere prevented those on board from discovering in what direction the open water lay, or if there was actually any at all on either side of them. The night was spent in tacking as often as any cause of danger happened to present itself, and in the morning the storm abated, and Captain Warrens found, to his great joy, that his ship had not sustained any serious injury. He remarked with surprise that the accumulated icebergs, which had on the preceding evening formed an impenetrable barrier, had been seperated and disarranged by the wind, and that in one place a canal of open sea wound its course among them as far as the eye could discern.

It was two miles beyond the entrance to this canal that a ship made its appearance about noon. The sun shone bright at the time, and a gentle breeze blew from the north. At first some intervening icebergs prevented Captain Warrens from distinctly seeing anything but her masts; but he was struck with the strange manner in which her sails were disposed, and with the dismantled aspect of her yards and rigging. She continued to go before the wind for a few furlongs, and then grounding upon the low icebergs, remained motionless.

Captain Warrens' curiosity was so much excited that he immediately leaped into his boat with several seamen and rowed toward her. On approaching he observed that her hull was miserably weather-beaten, and not a soul appeared on the deck, which was covered with snow to a considerable depth. He hailed her crew several times, but no answer was returned. Previous to stepping on board an open port-hole near the main chains caught his eye, and, looking into it, he perceived a man reclining back in a chair with writing materials on a table before him, but the feebleness of the light made everything indistinct. The party went upon deck, and having removed the hatchway, which they found closed, they descended to the cabin. They first came to the apartment which Captain Warrens viewed through the port-hole. A tremor seized him as he entered it. Its inmate retained his former position, and seemed to be insensible to strangers. He was found to be a corpse, and a green damp mould had covered his cheeks and forehead, and veiled his open eye-balls. He had a pen in his hand, and a log-book lay on the table before him, the last sentence in whose uninished page ran thus:

"Nov. 14, 1762. We have now been inclosed in the ice seventeen days. The fire went out yesterday, and our master has been ever since trying to kindle it again, but without success. His wife died this morning. There is no relief—",

Captain Warrens and his seamen hurried from the spot without uttering a word. On entering the principal cabin the first object that attracted their attention was the dead body of a female reclining on a bed, in an attitude of deep interest and attention. Her countenance retained the freshness of life, and a contraction of the limbs showed that her form was inanimate. Seated on the floor was the corpse of an apparently young man, holding a steel in one hand and a flint in the other, as if in the act of striking fire upon some tinder which lay beside him. In the fore part of the vessel several sailors were found lying dead in their berths, and the body of a boy was crouched at the bottom of the gangway stairs.

Neither provision nor fuel could be discovered anywhere; but Captain Warrens was prevented, by the superstitious prejudices of his seamen, from examining the spih minutely as he wished to have done. He therefore carried away the log-book already mentioned, and returned to his own ship, and immediately steered to the southward deeply impressed with the awful example which he had just witnessed of the danger of navigating the Polar seas in high northern latitudes.

On returning to England he made various inquiries respecting vessels that had disappeared in an unknown way, and, by comparing the results of those with the information which was afforded by the writtin documents in his possession, he ascertained the name and history of the imprisoned ship and of the unfortunate master, and found that she had been frozen thirteen years previous to the time of his discovering her among the ice.

—If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week, they will become very tough, will not cut a carpet, last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom. A handful of salt sprinkled before sweeping, will carry the dust along with it and make the carpet look clean and bright. A very dusty carpet may be cleaned by setting a pail of water by the door, wet the broom in it, knock it to get off all the drops, sweep a yard or two, then wash the broom as before. If done with care it will clean a carpet very nicely and you will be surprised at the quantity of dirt in the water; which may need changing once or twice, if the carpet is very dirty.

Uneasy rests the head that has no spring qonnet.

MAGIC POLISH!

A GOOD SELLING ARTICLE.

For cleaning and polishing Silver Plated Ware, Brittannia, Copper, Tin, Glassware, and all kinds of Metals.

WARRANTED to CONTAIN NOTHING INJURIOUS to any ARTICLE

It has no superior as a Polish, and is the cheapest article that will do its work well. Ask your Grocer for it. Address all orders to, or call on

HAGAN & Co., MAGIC POLISH M'F'G CO.,
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☞ Agents wanted in Ebensburg and surrounding country.

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The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of

TABLE GLASS WARE,

Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,

French Crystal Glass Shades

All styles--Round, Square, Oval and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.

W. C. ARMOR & CO.

53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRICES REDUCED

AT THE WHOLESALE

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE

OF

GILL & BROTHER,

253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,

To which we invite the attention of the Trade.

With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S, MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS.

Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.
Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.
Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.
☞ Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve HAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

THE VERY LATEST ARRIVALS FROM PARIS OF

Bonnets, Hats, Flowers,

ROSES, BUDS, SCARFS, RIBBONS, &c.,

AT PRICES AND IN STYLES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

BONNET AND HAT TRIMMING A SPECIALTY.

MEN'S STRAW HATS, FOR EVERY-DAY WEAR,

VERY CHEAP.

PARASOLS & SUN UMBRELLAS.

☞ Buying the above articles in large quantitities, direct from Manufacturers, we offer all styles and qualities, from the lowest to the finest, at *25 per cent. below the usual prices.* Call, see and be convinced.

FANCY GOODS!

We invite the attention of Ladies to our stock of

CHILDREN'S SUITS, INFANTS' ROBES, KID GLOVES,

Silk Gloves, Garden Mitts, Linen and Percale Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Embroiderings, Neck Ruchings, &c.; Soaps, Hair Oil, Perfumeries, Powder, Rouge, &c., and Mme. Demorest's Dress Patterns.

☞ Thanking our many customers for the very liberal patronage we are now receiving, we respectfully ask them to tell their friends where to find us.

Geis, Foster & Quinn,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Mountain HOUSE,

Corner Centre and High Sts.,
EBENSBURG, PA.

UNDER its new management, this well known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of

Summer Boarders

WILL BE ACCOMMODATED.

ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS

April 8, 1875.-2m. L. H. LINTON.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [5-1.-71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM Store will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building. Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.

P. A. SHOEMAKER, ... W. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA Co., PA. [tf.]

TANSY FOR BOTS IN HORSES.—A Washington *Review and Examiner* correspondent of the department of agriculture says: "It appears from remarks of different writers that none know of any certain remedy; I know of a remedy that is safe and certain, discovered in the following way: About thirty years ago a friend lost by bots a very fine horse. He took from the stomach of the dead horse about a gill of bots and brought them to my office to experiment upon. He made preparations of every remedy he had heard of, and put some of them into each. Most had no effect, a few affected them slightly, but sage tea more than anything else; that killed in fifteen hours. He concluded he could kill them by putting into nitric acid; but it had no more effect upon them than water; the third day they were as lively as when put in. A bunch of tansy was growing by my office. He took a handful of that, bruised it, added a little water squeezed out the juice, and put some in; they were dead in one minute. Since then I have had it given to every horse I have seen affected with bots, and have never known it to fail giving entire relief. My friend had another horse affected with bots, several years later. He gave him the tansy in the morning and a dose of salts in the evening; the next morning he took up from the excretions three half-pints of bots.

USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.—A man walks three miles in an hour; a horse trots seven; steamboats run eighteen; sailing vessels, ten; slow rivers flow four; rapid rivers, seven; moderate winds blow seven; storms move thirty-six; a rifle ball, one thousand. A barrel of flour weighs a hundred and ninety-six pounds; a barrel of rice, six hundred; barrel of powder, twenty-five; firkin of butter, fifty-six; tub of butter, eighty-four. Wheat, beans and clover seed, sixty pounds to a bushel; corn, rye, and flax seed, fifty-six; buckwheat fifty-two; barley, forty-eight; oats, thirty-five; bran, twenty; timothy seed, forty-five; coarse salt, eighty-five. Sixty drops make a drahm, eight drahms an ounce, four ounces a gill, two gills a coffee cup or tumbler, six fluid ounces a teacupful. Four thousand eight hundred and forty yards, an acre; a square mile, six hundred and forty acres. Two persons die every second. A generation is fifteen years; average of life, thirty-one years. The standing army in Prussia, war times, one million, two hundred thousand; France, one million, three hundred and sixty thousand; Russia one million; Austria, eight hundred and twenty-five thousand; Italy, two hundred thousand; England, seventy-five thousand; United States, twenty-four thousand. Roman Catholics in United States, five millions.

PERMANENT WHITEWASH.—Take half a bashel of freshly burned lime, slake it with boiling water; cover it during the process to keep in the steam Strain the liquid through a fine sieve, and add to it seven pounds of salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste, and stirred in boiling hot; half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting; one pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by soaking it well and then hanging it over a slow fire, in a small kettle within a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir it well, and let it stand a few days protected from dirt. It must be put on quite hot. For this purpose it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. About a pint of this mixture will cover a square yard. Coloring matter may be put in and made of any shade. Try experiments on a shingle, and let it dry.

TO DESTROY BED BUGS.—Take two ounces of quicksilver and the whites of two eggs, and so on in this ratio for a larger or smaller quantity. Beat the quicksilver and the whites together until they unite and become a froth. With a feather then apply the compound thus formed to the crevices and holes in your bedsteads. This done twice in a year will prove effectual.

TO POLISH TINS, first rub them with a damp cloth; then take dry flour and rub it on them with your hands; afterward take an old newspaper and rub the flour off, and the tins will shine as well as if half an hour had been spent in rubbing them with brick dust or powder, which spoils the hands.

A TABLESPOONFUL of black pepper put in the first water in which grey and buff linens are washed will keep them from spotting. It will also keep the colors of black or colored cambrics or muslin from running, and does not harden the water. A little gum-arabic imparts gloss to ordinary starch.

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal and Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
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FRANCIS MULVEHILL, VETINARY SURGEON AND FARRIER.—All diseases of Horses and Mules treated promptly, intelligently, and upon very moderate terms. Residence on High street, near the western extremity of Ebensburg. [5-14.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

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Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

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WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

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Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Hairoad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, at rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

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NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the new-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and as STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTHINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

130 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

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☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

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Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. T. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence n'Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court H

AGRICULTURAL.

PICKLING CUCUMBERS.—A correspondent of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* gives a recipe for pickling cucumbers which he says he has used for many years. He says:—There may be simpler methods, but none, I am sure, that can be followed by happier results. Pickles made in this way will keep hard and good through, and are always of a bright green color.

Some say that cucumbers for pickles ought never to be washed or rubbed, as it removes an outside coating and injures the quality of the pickles. How true this may be, I have never determined by experiment; but, to be on the safe side, I never wash them (unless very dirty), but by successive scaldings cleaning them sufficiently. Place the cucumbers in a large earthen jar and pour over them a weak brine, scalding hot, and let them stand for it 24 hours, when it must be turned off, scalded, skimmed, and turned on again to remain another day, and scalded again. Now they must be freshened by pouring over them hot vinegar, and let them stand a few days, when they must be put in fresh cold cider vinegar, adding horseradish root and any kind of whole spice that one prefers. Stir them occasionally to prevent scum from rising. Many housekeepers labor with the mistaken idea that pickle vinegar must be scalded every time a white scum rises. It does no good whatever, only weakens the vinegar, and eventually kills it outright. And just here let me ask a question, Why does the strength of vinegar lessen its strength? Is it the killing of those minute creatures to which good cider vinegar owes its vitality and cause?

BROOM CORN IN KENTUCKY.—A correspondent of the *Sun*, Nicholasville, Ky., thus gives his experience with that crop:—In 1866 I put in a crop of broom corn, it then being worth about $250 per ton. When my crop came in I began to manufacture brooms. For the first dozen I realized $4 per dozen, and while I could get the same number again manufactured they were worth only $1.5 per dozen, and at this price they remained through the year 1867 and 1868. In 1869 I realized $350 per ton, which paid me very well. In 1870 I moved to Jefferson county, near Louisville, expecting to get into the business. I planted 150 acres and lost about $2,000 on the crop. From this you can see that the price of broom corn fluctuates even more than that of any other crop that is raised by the farmer. Broom corn is something that has to be worn out, not consumed, like pork, hay, corn, or wheat. There was enough broom corn raised in 1870 to supply the world four years. This is another 1870, as there will be not less than two thousand acres of corn raised in Kentucky. Broom corn is off at $150 per ton; let us see what it will be worth when the crop again comes in.

WATERING MILK TO GET THE CREAM.—It is well known that milk set in the usual way, although it throws up a good percentage of cream, does not yield nearly the fat in the milk, because the skim milk, on being subjected to analysis, is found to contain a small percentage of butter, notwithstanding it had to all appearance set thrown up the cream very perfectly. Experiments that have been made in adding water to milk to facilitate the rising of the cream have shown that more cream is obtained. Thus, a specimen of milk was divided into two portions. One portion was set for cream, and in seven hours yielded seven per cent. of cream. The other portion was mixed with an equal volume of water and the diluted milk set for cream. The diluted milk in seven hours gave 5 per cent. of cream, or if the 7 per cent. more cream than it should have yielded if watering made no difference. It may not be advisable, however, to use so much water in this way on all occasions for getting up the cream, since water added to milk hastens the acidity of the latter, which in warm weather should be guarded against.

CARE OF HORSES IN SPRING.—A subscriber, Licking County, Ohio, writes:—I was always taught to keep horses up in the spring, on dry feed, until the spring work was done, for fear they would not eat well to feed if turned out, and I would therefore keep them off in flesh. But for the last four years, when we began work in the spring, I have given my horses a run of an hour or two every day, even when the grass was first started, and have found that they fed better, and keep in better flesh, than under the old rule. The grass keeps the bowels open, and the rolling is the natural means of currying. I keep two horses (my combined weight, 2,150 pounds—get this) to do all the work on a farm of 180 acres.

BEST FOOD FOR MARES DURING GESTATION.—In answer to a correspondent, Wilkes' Spirit says:—We consider oats and good hay the safest and best food for mares during gestation. No bran mashes, corn meal, carrots, or other vegetables should be allowed as they are apt to disturb the bowels, and induce colic. Hay or straw is highly objectionable, owing to the tendency to accumulate in the bowels and produce indigestion. There is no better diet than good hay and oats given in sufficient quantities to keep the horse in a vigorous condition, and give him sufficient regular exercise, to prevent his becoming too fat.

WHEN a man hands an editor an article for publication, and asks him to "write up" because he "wrote it in a hurry" and "hadn't time to revise it," you may know that he commenced the article directly after supper, and wrestled with it until midnight, rewriting it fourteen times, destroyed a quire of foolscap, and "blessed" the pen every two minutes. That's the way they generally write an article when they are "in a hurry" and have "no time to revise it."